B. OT. Psalms Eng. Met.

he Psalms of DAVID in Meeter.

PSALM I.

Hat Man hath perfect Blessedness,
who walketh not astray
In Counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners Way,
h in the scorners Chair.
t placeth his Delight
ds Law, and meditates
His Law day and night.
ll be like a Tree that grows
planted by a river,
his season yeelds his Fruit,
his Leaf fadeth never:
e doth shall prosper well.
he wicked are not so;
hey are unto the Chaff,
h wind drives to and fro.
gement therefore shall not stand
as ungodly are;
h' Assembly of the Just
wicked men appear.
hy? the Way of Godly men
the Lord is known:
the way of wicked men
quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

Hy rage the Heathen? and vain things
why do the People mind?
of the earth do set themselves,
Princes are combin'd.
gainst the Lord, and His
inted, saying thus;
asunder break their Bands,
cast their Cords from us.
t in Heaven sits, shall laugh:
Lord shall scorn them all:
shall He speak to them in Wrath,
Rage He vex them shall.
withstanding I have Him
e My King appointed:
t Sion My holy Hill
ave Him King anointed.
re Decree I will declare:
Lord hath said to Me,
Mine only Son, this day
ve begotten Thee.
f Me, and for Heritage
Heathen I'le make Thine,
Possession, I to Thee
l give earths utmost line.
u shalt, as with a weighty Rod
lron, break them all;
And, as a Potters sheard, Thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be taught
ye Judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in Fear, and see that ye
join trembling with your Mirth.
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in His Ire
ye perish from the Way,
If once His Wrath begin to burn.
Blest all that on Him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.
3 Many say of my Soul, for him
in God no Succour lyes.
3 Yet Thou my Shield and Glory art,
th' Uplifter of my head
4 I cry'd, and from His holy Hill
the Lord me Answer made.
5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear, though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God:
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the Cheek bone; and the Teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy Blessing, Lord, for evermore
Thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIve ear unto me, when I call,
God of my Righteousness:
Have Mercy, hear my Pray'r, Thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
2 O ye the Sons of men, how long
will ye love Vanities?
How long my Glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow Lies?
3 But know that for Himself the Lord
the Godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on Him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your Heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Off'rings present of Righteousness:
and in the Lord trust ye.
6 O who will shew us any Good?
is that which many say:
But of Thy Countenance the Light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my Heart, beſtow'd by Thee
more Gladneſs I have found,
Than they, ev'n then, when Corn and Wine
did moſt with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in Peace,
and quiet Sleep will take:
Becauſe Thou only me to dwell
in Safety, Lord, doſt make.

PSAL. V.

GIve Ear unto my Words, O Lord,
my Meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud Cry, my King my God;
for I to Thee will pray.
3 Lord, Thou ſhalt early hear my Voice;
I early will direct
My Pray'r to Thee, and looking up
an Anſwer will expect.
4 For Thou art not a God that doth
in wickedneſs delight:
Neither ſhall evil dwell with Thee:
5 Nor Fools ſtand in Thy Sight:
All that ill doers are Thou hat'ſt,
6 Cut'ſt off that Liars be.
The bloody and deceitful man,
abhorred is by Thee.
7 But I into Thy Houſe will come
in Thine aboundant Grace:
And I will worſhip in Thy Fear
toward Thy holy Place.
8 Becauſe of thoſe mine enemies,
Lord, in Thy Righteouſneſs
Do Thou me lead: do Thou Thy Way
make ſtraight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no Truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their Throat's an open ſepulchre,
their Tongue doth flatter ſtill.
10 O God deſtroy them; let them be
by their own Counſel quell'd:
Them for their many ſins caſt out,
for they 'gainſt Thee rebell'd.
11 But let all joy that truſt in Thee;
and ſtill make ſhouting noiſe:
For them Thou ſav'ſt: Let all that love
Thy Name, in Thee reioice.
12 For, Lord, unto the Righteous man
Thou wilt Thy Bleſſing yeeld;
With Favour Thou wilt compaſs him
about, as with a Shield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in Thy Wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in Thy hot Rage chaſten me.
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak.
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My Soul is alſo vexed ſore:
But, Lord, how long ſtay wilt Thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my Soul ſet free:
O ſave me for Thy Mercies ſake.
5 Becauſe thoſe that deceaſed are,
Of Thee ſhall no remembrance have;
And who is He that will to Thee
Give Praiſes lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I alſo all the night my Bed
Have cauſed for to ſwim, and I
With tears my Couch have watered.
7 Mine Eye, conſum'd with Grief, grows
Becauſe of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cryes.
9 God hath my Supplication heard;
My Pray'r received graciouſly.
10 Sham'd and ſore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back turned ſuddenly.

Another of the ſame.

IN Thy great Indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay Thy chaſtning Hand
in Thy Diſpleaſure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me ſpare:
Heal me, O Lord, becauſe Thou know'ſt
my Bones much vexed are.
3 My Soul is vexed ſore; but, Lord,
how long ſtay wilt Thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my Soul, and ſave
me for Thy Mercies ſake.
5 Becauſe of Thee in death there ſhall
no more remembrance be:
Of thoſe that in the Grave do ly,
who ſhall give Thanks to Thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my Bed
I cauſed for to ſwim: with tears
my Couch I watered.
7 By reaſon of my vexing Grief,
mine Eye conſumed is;
It waxeth old, becauſe of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;
For why, the Lord hath heard my Voice,
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my Supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to Him my Prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be ſham'd, and troubled ſore,
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and ſuddenly
aſhamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in Thee do I
my Confidence repoſe:
Save and deliver me from all
my perſecuting foes.
2 Leſt that the Enemy my Soul
ſhould, like a Lyon, tear,

...ces renting it, while there
is no Deliverer.
O Lord my God, if it be so,
that I committed this;
...be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is.
If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
...ev'n the man, that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)
Then let the foe pursue and take
my Soul, and my Life thrust
...n to the earth, and let him lay
mine Honour in the dust.
Rise in Thy Wrath, Lord, raise Thy self,
for my foes raging be:
...to the Judgement, which Thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
...shall th' Assembly of Thy folk
about encompass Thee:
...therefore, for their sakes return
unto Thy place on hie.
The Lord He shall the people judge:
my Judge, Jehovah, be,
...r my Righteousness, and mine
Integrity in me.
...let the wickeds Malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
...Righteous, for the Righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
In God, who saves th' Upright in heart,
is my Defence and Stay.
God Just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
If he do not return again,
then He His Sword will whet;
Bow He hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death:
...inst the Persecutors He
His Shafts ordained hath.
Behold, he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth;
Mischief he conceived hath,
and Falshood shall bring forth.
He made a Pit and dig'd it deep
another there to take,
he is fall'n into the Ditch,
which he himself did make.
Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;
violent dealing also down
on his own Pate shall come.
According to His Righteousness
the Lord I'le magnifie:
I will sing Praise unto the Name
of God that is most Hie.

PSAL. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is Thy Name!
Who hast Thy Glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.
2 From Infants and from Sucklings mouth
Thou didest Strength ordain,
For Thy foes cause, that so Thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the Heav'ns,
which Thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the Moon, and to the Starres,
which were by Thee ordain'd;
4 Then say I, what is man that he
remembred is by Thee?
Or what the son of man, that Thou
so kind to him shouldst be?
5 For Thou a little lower hast
him than the Angels made,
With Glory and with Dignity
Thou crowned hast his Head.
6 Of Thy hand-works Thou mad'st him Lord,
all under's feet did'st lay:
7 All Sheep and Oxen, yea, and Beasts
that in the field do stray:
8 Fowls of the air, Fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is Thy Name!

PSAL IX.

Lord, Thee I'le Praise with all my heart,
Thy Wonders all proclaime.
2 In Thee, most High, I'le greatly joy,
and sing unto Thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perisht at Thy sight.
4 For Thou maintain'dst my Right and Cause,
on Throne sat'st, judging right.
5 The Heathen Thou rebuked hast,
the wicked over-thrown;
Thou hast put out their Names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O en'my! now Destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou Cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their Memorial.
7 God shall endure for ay: He doth
for Judgement set His Throne:
8 In Righteousness to judge the world,
Justice to give each one.
9 God also will a Refuge be
for those that are oppreſt;
A Refuge will He be, in times
of trouble to distrest.
10 And they, that know Thy Name, in Thee
their Confidence will place:
For Thou hast not forsaken them,
that truely seek Thy Face.

11 O ſing ye Praiſes to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And, all the Nations among,
His Deeds record ye ſtill.
12 When He enquireth after Blood,
He then remembreth them:
The Humble folk He not forgets
that call upon His Name.
13 Lord, pitie me, behold the Grief
which I from foes ſuſtain,
Ev'n Thou who from the Gates of Death
doſt raiſe me up again;
14 That I, in Sions daughters Gates,
may all Thy Praiſe advance:
And that I may rejoice alwayes
in Thy Deliverance.
15 The Heathen are ſunk in the Pit,
which they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the Net which they have hid
their own feet faſt are mar'd.
16 The Lord is by the Judgement known,
which He Himſelf hath wrought:
The Sinners hands do make the Snares,
wherewith themſelves are caught.
17 They who are Wicked, into Hell
each one ſhall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to ſeek the Lord moſt Hie.
18 For they that Needy are, ſhall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the Poor
ſhall not be loſt for ay.
19 Ariſe, Lord, let not Man prevail;
judge Heathens in Thy ſight:
20 That they may know themſelves but Men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it, that Thou, O Lord,
doſt ſtand from us afar?
And wherefore hideſt Thou Thy ſelf,
when times ſo troublous are?
2 The Wicked in his loftineſs
doth perſecute the Poor:
In theſe devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken ſure.
3 The wicked of his hearts deſire
doth talk with boaſting great;
He bleſſeth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked, through his Pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the Counſels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.
5 His waves at all times grievous are;
Thy Judgements from his ſight
Removed are: at all his foes
He puffeth with deſpight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be;
And no adverſity at all
ſhall ever come to me.
7 His mouth with Curſing, Fraud, Deceit
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his Tongue there is
Miſchief and Vanity.
8 He cloſely ſits in villages:
he ſlayes the Innocent:
Againſt the Poor, that paſs him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 He Lyon-like lurks in his den:
he waits the Poor to take:
And when he draws him in his Net,
his Prey he doth him make.
10 Himſelf he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,
That ſo a multitude of poor
may by his ſtrong ones fall.
11 He thus hath ſaid within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides His Countenance, and He,
for ever ſees it not.
12 O Lord, do Thou ariſe; O God,
lift up Thine Hand on hie:
Put not the Meek afflicted ones
out of Thy Memorie.
13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord deſpiſe?
Becauſe, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou haſt it ſeen, for their Miſchief
and Spite Thou wilt repay:
The Poor commits himſelf to Thee,
Thou art the Orphans Stay.
15 The Arm break of the wicked man
and of the evil one:
Do Thou ſeek out his wickedneſs
until Thou findeſt none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
even to eternitie:
The Heathen people from His Land
are periſht utterly.
17 O Lord of thoſe that Humble are
Thou the Deſire didſt hear:
Thou wilt prepare their Heart, and Thou
to hear wilt bend Thine Ear:
18 To judge the fatherleſs, and thoſe
that are oppreſſed ſore,
That Man, that is but ſprung of earth,
may them oppreſs no more.

PSAL. XI.

IN the Lord do put my truſt:
how is it then that ye
Say to my Soul, Flee as a Bird
unto your Mountain hie?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their Bow,
their Shafts on ſtring they fix:
That thoſe who Upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

f the Foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the Righteous done?
od in His Holy Temple is,
in Heaven is His Throne:
Eyes do see, His eye-lids try
s Mens sons. The just He proves:
His Soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
ares. fire and brimstone, furious storms
on sinners He shall rain:
s, as the Portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
ecause the Lord most Righteous doth
in Righteousness delight,
with a pleasant Countenance
beholdeth the Upright.

PSAL. XII.

Elp, Lord, because the Godly man
doth daily fade away;
hom among the sons of men
the Faithful do decay.
nto his neighbour every one
doth utter Vanity:
y with a double heart do speak,
and Lips of flattery.
od shall cut off all flattering Lips,
Tongues that speak proudly, thus,
We'l with our Tongue prevail, our Lips
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?
or Poor oppress, and for the Sighs
of Needy, rise will I,
God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.
he Words of God are words most pure,
they be like Silver try'd
nthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purity'd.
ord, Thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever, from this Race.
reach side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

Ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
ow long shall it be, that Thou
wilt hide Thy Face from me?
ow long take Counsel in my Soul,
still sad in heart shall I?
long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?
Lord my God, consider well,
and Answer to me make:
eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of Death me overtake.
st tha mine enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd;
, those that trouble me rejoice,
when I am mov'd and fall'd.
t I have all my Confidence
Thy Mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoice
in Thy Salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing Praises chearfully,
Because He hath His Bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the Fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth Good.
2 Upon mens Sons the Lord from Heaven
did cast His Eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doth Good,
yea, sure there is not one.
4 These Workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they My people eat as Bread,
and on God do not call?
5 There fear'd they much: for God is with
the whole Race of the Just.
6 You shame the Counsel of the Poor,
because God is his Trust.
8 Let Israels help from Sion come.
when back the Lord shall bring
His Captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin Thy Tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with Thee?
And in Thy high and holy Hill
who shall a dweller be?
2 The Man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh Righteousness;
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he Truth express.
3 Who doth not slander with his Tongue,
nor to his Friend doth hurt.
Nor yet against his Neighbour doth
take up an ill Report.
4 In whose eyes Vile men are despis'd:
but those that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his Hurt he swear.
5 His Coyn puts not to Usury,
nor take Reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in Thee.
2 To God thus was my Speech;
Thou art my Lord, and unto Thee
my Goodness doth not reach.

3 To Saints on Earth, to th' Excellent,
where my delight's all plac't.
4 Their Sorrows shall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haste:
Of their drink Offerings of blood,
I will no off'ring make:
Yea, neither I their very Names
up in My Lips will take.
5 God is of mine Inheritance
and cup the Portion
The Lot that fallen is to me,
Thou dost maintain alone.
6 Unto me happily the Lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the Inheritance I got,
in Beauty doth excel.
7 I Bless the Lord, because He doth
by Counsel me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my Reins do me instruct.
8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so, that He
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.
9 Because of this my Heart is glad,
and joy shall be expresst
Ev'n by my Glory: and my flesh
in Confidence shall rest.
10 Because My Soul in Grave to dwell
shall not be left by Thee:
Nor wilt Thou give Thine Holy One
corruption to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the Path of life:
of Joves there is full store
Before Thy Face, at Thy right Hand
are Pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the Right, attend my cry,
unto my Pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before Thy Presence forth,
my Sentence do Thou send:
Toward these things that equal are,
do Thou Thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, Thou visit'dst me,
by night Thou didst me try,
Yet nothing found'st: for that my Mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.
4 As for mens Works, I, by the Word
that from Thy Lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein Destroyers go:
5 Hold up my goings, Lord: me guide
in those Thy Paths divine,
So that my foottteps may not slide
out of these Wayes of Thine.
6 I called have on Thee, O God,
because Thou wilt me hear:
That Thou maist hearken to my Speech,
to me incline Thine Ear.
7 Thy wondrous Loving kindness show,
Thou that by Thy right Hand
Sav'st them that trust in Thee, from those
that up against them stand.
8 As th' Apple of the eye me keep;
in Thy Wings shade me close,
9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
10 In their own fat they are inclos'd,
their mouth speaks loftily.
11 Our steps they compast; and to ground
down bowing set their eye.
12 He like unto a Lyon is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or Lyon young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.
13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord.
My Soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is Thy Sword.
14 From men which are Thy Hand, O Lord
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their Part and Portion have:
Whose belly with Thy Treasure hid
Thou fill'st, they Children have
In plenty, of their Goods the rest
they to their Children leave.
15 But as for me, I Thine own Face
in Righteousness will see:
And with Thy Likeness, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my Strength.
2 My Fortress is the Lord,
My Rock, and He that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my Strength, Whom I will trust,
a Buckler unto me,
The Horn of my Salvation,
and my high Tower is He.
3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of Praises, will I cry:
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths Pangs about me went.
5 Hells Sorrows me environed:
deaths Snares did me prevent.
6 In my distress I call'd on God:
cry to my God did I:
He from His Temple heard my voice,
to His Ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seised.
The hills Foundations moved were,
because He was displeased.

Up from His Noſtrils came a Smoak,
and from His Mouth there came
Deuring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
He alſo bowed down the Heav'ns,
and thence He did deſcend:
A thickeſt Clouds of darkneſs did
under His Feet attend.
And He upon a Cherub rode,
and thereon He did fly:
On the ſwift wings of the Wind
His flight was from on hy.
He Darkneſs made His ſecret place:
About Him for His tent,
Waters were, and thickeſt clouds
of th' airie firmament.
And at the brightneſs of that Light
which was before His Eye,
Thick Clouds paſt away, Hail-ſtones
and Coals of fire did flye.
The Lord God alſo in the Heav'ns
did thunder in His Ire.
There the Higheſt gave His Voice,
Hail-ſtones and Coals of fire.
Yea, He His Arrows ſent abroad,
and them He ſcattered:
Lightnings alſo He ſhot out,
and them diſcomfited.
The waters Channels then were ſeen,
the worlds Foundations vaſt
By rebuke diſcovered were,
and at Thy Noſtrils blaſt.
And from above the Lord ſent down,
and took me from below,
Out many Waters He me drew,
which would me overflow.
He me reliev'd from my ſtrong Foes,
and ſuch as did me hate;
For He ſaw that they for me
too ſtrong were, and too great.
They me prevented in the day
of my Calamitie:
But then the Lord Himſelf
a Stay was unto me.
He, to a place where Libertie
and Room was, hath me brought:
For He took delight in me,
He my Deliverance wrought.
According to my Righteouſneſs,
He did me recompenſe,
He repay'd according to
my hands pure Innocence.
For I Gods Wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie.
For His Judgements were before me, I
His Laws put not from me.
Sincere before Him was my heart,
with Him Upright was I:
Watchfully I kept my ſelf
from mine Iniquity.
24 After my Righteouſneſs the Lord
hath recompenſed me,
After the Cleanneſs of my hands
appearing in His Eye.
25 Thou Gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men Upright.
26 Pure to the pure, Froward Thou kyth'ſt
unto the froward wight.
27 For Thou wilt the afflicted ſave,
in Grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the Countenance
of them whoſe looks are hy
28 The Lord will light my Candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will alſo make
my Darkneſs to be Light.
29 By Thee through Troops of men I break,
and them diſcomfit all:
And, by my God aſſiſting me,
I over-leap a Wall.
30 As for God, perfect is His Way:
the Word of God is try'd:
He is a Buckler to all thoſe
who do in Him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but He
who is a Rock and Stay?
32 It's God that girdeth me with Strength,
and perfect makes my way.
33 He made my feet ſwift as the Hindes,
ſet me on my high places,
34 Mine hands to war He taught, mine armes
brake Bows of ſteel in pieces.
35 The Sheild of Thy Salvation
Thou didſt on me beſtow:
Thy right Hand held me up, and great
Thy Kindneſs made me grow.
36 And in my way, my Steps Thou haſt
enlarged under me,
That I go ſafely, and my Feet
are kept from ſliding free.
37 Mine enemies I purſued have,
and did them over-take:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wounded them, they could not riſe:
they at my feet did fall.
39 Thou girded'ſt me with Strength for war:
my foes Thou brought'ſt down all.
40 And Thou haſt giv'n to me the Necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them deſtroy and ſlay
who did againſt me riſe.
41 They cryed out but there was none
that would or could them ſave:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but He no anſwer gave.
42 Then did I beat them ſmall, as duſt
before the wind that flyes: And

And I did cast them out like Dirt
upon the street that lyes.
43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples Strife,
and heathens head to be:
A people, whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives, blest be my Rock, the God
of my Health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, Thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of Violence, set me free.
49 Therefore to Thee will I give Thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to Thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing Praises in a Song.
50 He great Deliverance gives His King:
He Mercy doth extend
To David, His Anointed one,
and his Seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe Heav'ns Gods Glory do declare:
the Skyes His hand-works preach.
2 Day utters Speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no Speech, nor Tongue, to which
their Voice doth not extend.
4 Their Line is gone through all the earth,
their Words to the worlds end.
In them He set the Sun a Tent.
5 Who Bridegroom like forth goes
From's Chamber, as a strong man doth,
to run his Race, rejoice.
6 From Heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again:
And there is nothing from his Heat
that hidden doth remain.
7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts
the Soul in sin that lyes:
Gods Testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple Wise.
8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the Heart:
The Lords Command is pure and doth
Light to the Eyes impart.
9 Unspotted is the Fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The Judgements of the Lord are True,
and Righteous altogether.
10 They, more than gold, yea, much fine gold
to be desired are:
Than Honey, Honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.
11 Moreover they Thy Servant warn
how he his Life should frame:
A great Reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his Errors understand?
O cleanse Thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then Righteous and Innocent
I from much sin shall be.
14 The Words which from my mouth proceed
the Thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for Thou my Strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble He doth send:
And let the Name of Jacobs God
the from all ill defend.
2 O let Him help send from above
out of His Sanctuarie:
From Sion His own holy hill,
let Him give Strength to thee.
3 Let Him remember all thy Gifts,
accept thy sacrifice;
4 Grant thee thine Hearts wish, and fulfil
thy Thoughts and Counsel wise.
5 In Thy Salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will
Display our Banners: and the Lord
thy Prayers all fulfill.
6 Now know I, God His King doth save,
He from His holy Heaven
Will hear him, with the saving Strength
by His own right Hand given.
7 In Chariots some put Confidence
some Horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in Thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be:
In Thy Salvation rejoice
how vehemently shall he?
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And Thou from him didst not with-hold
what e're his Lips did crave.
3 For Thou with Blessings him prevent'st
of Goodness manifold;
And Thou hast set upon his head
a Crown of purest Gold.

4 T

hen he desired Life of Thee,
Thou Life to him didst give:
such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.
that Salvation wrought by Thee,
his glory is made great:
our and comely Majesty
Thou hast upon him set.
ecause that Thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;
Thou hast with Thy Countenance
made him exceeding glad:
ecause the King upon the Lord
his Confidence doth lay,
through the Grace of the most High
shall not be mov'd away.
hine Hand shall all those men find out
that en'mies are to Thee,
Thy right Hand shall find out those
of Thee that haters be.
hefery ov'n Thou shalt them make
when kindled is Thine Ire:
shall them swallow in His Wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
Their Fruit from earth Thou shalt destroy,
their Seed men from among.
or they beyond their might 'gainst Thee
did plot mischief and wrong.
Thou therefore shalt make them turn back
when Thou Thy Shafts shalt place
Thy strings, made ready all
to fly against their face.
Thy great Power and Strength, O Lord
be Thou exalted hie;
all we sing with joyful hearts,
Thy Power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

Y God, my God, why hast Thou me
forsaken? why so far
Thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
day, my God, to Thee I cry,
yet am not heard by Thee;
in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
Thou art holy, Thou that dost
inhabit Israels Praise.
Our fathers hop'd in Thee, they hop'd,
and Thou didst them release.
hen unto Thee they sent their cry,
to them Deliverance came:
hey put their Trust in Thee,
they were not put to shame.
But as for me, a Worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd.
Reach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
All that me see laugh me to scorn;
Shoot out the Lip do they.
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,
8 This man did trust in God, that He
would free him by His Might:
Let Him deliver him, sith He
had in him such delight.
9 But Thou art He out of the Womb
that didst me safely take:
When I was on my mothers Breasts,
Thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon Thy Care,
ev'n from the Womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and Guide art Thou.
11 Be not far off, for Grief is near;
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compass me, strong Bulls
of Bashan me surround.
13 Their mouths they open'd wide on me
upon me gape did they,
Like to a Lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my Heart.
15 My strength is like a potsheard dry'd:
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of Death Thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my Hands and Feet.
17 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my Vesture lots they cast,
and Cloths among them share.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my Strength:
haste to give help to me.
20 From sword my soul, from power of dogs
my Darling set Thou free.
21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth
do Thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of Unicorns
an ear to me Thou gave.
22 I will shew forth Thy Name unto
those that my Brethren are:
Amidst the Congregation
Thy praise I will declare.
23 Praise ye the Lord, who do Him fear;
Him glorifie, all ye
The Seed of Jacob: fear Him all
that Israels children be.
25 For He despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicted's misery:
Nor from him hid His Face, but heard
when he to Him did cry.

25 Within the Congregation great
my Praise shall be of Thee:
My Vows before them that Him fear
shall be perform'd by me.
26 The Meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd,
they also Praise shall give
Unto the Lord, that do Him seek;
your Heart shall ever live.
27 All Ends of th' earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto:
All Kindreds of the nations
to Him shall homage do.
28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as His:
Likewise among the nations
the Governour He is.
29 Earths fat ones eat and worship shall:
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to Him: none of them can
his Soul from Death defend.
30 A Seed shall service do to Him:
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a Generation
reck'ned in ages all.
31 They shall come, and they shall declare
His Truth and Righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that He hath done This.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my Shepherd, I'le not want.
2 He makes me down to ly
In Pastures green: He leadeth me
the quiet Waters by.
3 My Soul He doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Into the paths of Righteousness,
ev'n for His own Names sake.
4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark Vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For Thou art with me, and Thy Rod
and Staff me comfort still.
5 My Table Thou hast furnished,
in presence of my foes:
My Head Thou dost with Oyl anoint,
and my Cup overflowes.
6 Goodness and Mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in Gods House for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The World that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the Foundation thereof
He on the Seas did lay,
And He hath it established
upon the Floods to stay.
3 Who is the Man that shall ascend
into the Hill of God?
Or who within His holy Place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure
and unto Vanity
Who hath not lifted up his Soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the Blessing him upon,
And Righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his Salvation.
6 This is the Generation
that after Him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek Thy Face
with their whole hearts desire.
7 Ye Gates lift up your heads on high,
ye Doors that last for ay,
I e lifted up, that so the King
of Glory enter may.
8 But who of Glory is the King?
the Mighty Lord is This,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in Might
and strong in battle is.
9 Ye Gates lift up your heads, ye Doors,
Doors that do last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of Glory enter may.
10 But who is He that is the King
of Glory? who is This?
The Lord of hosts, and none but He,
the King of Glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO Thee I lift my Soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in Thee;
My God, let me not be asham'd;
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on Thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.
4 Shew me Thy Wayes, O Lord:
Thy Paths O teach Thou me:
5 And do Thou lead me in Thy Truth,
therein my Teacher be:
For Thou art God that do'st
to me Salvation send,
And I upon Thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.
6 Thy tender Mercies, Lord,
I pray Thee to remember,
And Loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do Thou, O Lord, forget:
After Thy Mercy think on me,
and for Thy Goodness great.
8 God Good and Upright is:
the Way He'l sinners shew.

The Meek in Judgement He will guide,
and make His Path to know.
The whole Paths of the Lord
are Truth and Mercy sure,
those that do His Cov'nant keep,
and Testimonies pure.
Now for Thine own Name sake,
O Lord, I Thee intreat,
pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.
What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth Him serve?
shall He teach the Way, that he
shall choose and still observe.
His Soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posteritie
flourish still, and of the Earth
inheritours shall be.
With those that fear Him, is
the Secret of the Lord:
knowledge of His Covenant
He will to them afford.
Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
for he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the Net.
Turn unto me Thy Face,
and to me Mercy show:
for that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
My hearts Griefs are increas'd:
me from Distress relieve.
See mine Affliction and my Pain,
and all my sins forgive.
Consider Thou my foes,
because they many are,
it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
O do Thou keep my Soul,
do Thou deliver me:
let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in Thee.
Let Uprightness and Truth
keep me who Thee attend.
Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO Thee I lift my Soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in Thee:
me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
, let Thou none ashamed be
that do on Thee attend:
med let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.
Thy Ways, Lord, shew; teach me Thy Paths.
5 Lead me in Truth, teach me:
my Safety Thou art God,
all day I wait on Thee.
6 Thy Mercies, that most tender are,
do Thou, O Lord, remember,
And Loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.
7 Let not the Errours of my youth,
nor sins remembred be:
In Mercy, for Thy Goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is Good and Gracious,
He Upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct,
in ways that they should go.
9 The Meek and Lowly He will guide
in Judgement just alway:
To Meek and poor afflicted ones
Hee'l clearly teach His Way.
10 The whole Paths of the Lord our God
are Truth and Mercy sure,
To such as keep His Covenant,
and Testimonies pure.
11 Now for Thine own Names sake, O Lord,
I humbly Thee intreat,
To pardon mine iniquitie:
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God, Him shall He teach
the Way that he shall choose:
13 His Soul shall dwell at ease, his Seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.
14 The Secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear His Name,
And He His holy Covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For He it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the Net.
16 O turn Thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the Griefs are of my heart;
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider Thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do Thou keep my Soul, O God,
do Thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd; for I
do put my Truft in Thee.
21 O let Integrity and Truth
keep me, who Thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine Integrity:

I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For Thy Love is before mine eyes,
Thy Truths paths I have trod
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to Thine holy Altar go,
and compass it will I.
7 That I, with voice of Thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all Thy mighty Works
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of Thy House,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth Thine Honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my Soul,
and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine Integritie:
Do Thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My Foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:
Within the Congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord's my Light and saving Health,
who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes Strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an Host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in This.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods House remain,
That I the Beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in His holy Place
may reverently enquire.
5 For He, in His Pavillion, shall
me hide in evil dayes:
In secret of His Tent me hide,
and on a Rock me raise.
6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto His Tabernacle
I'le Sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness, I'le sing, yea, I
to God will Praises sing.
7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to Thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do Thou answer me.
8 When Thou didst say, Seek ye my Face.
then unto Thee reply
Thus did my Heart, above all things
Thy Face, Lord, seek will I.
9 Far from me hide not Thou Thy Face,
put not away from Thee
Thy servant in Thy Wrath: Thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my Salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake;
10 Though me my parents both should le.
the Lord will me up take.
11 O Lord, instruct me in Thy Way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine en'mies will:
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelties.
13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own Goodness in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
and He shall Strength afford
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO Thee I'le cry, O Lord, my Rock,
hold not Thy peace to me:
Lest, like those that to pit descend,
I by Thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto Thee I cry:
When to Thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.
4 Give them according to their Deeds,
and Ills endavoured:
And as their handie-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand

Lords own Works, nor did regard
the doing of His Hand.
For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously He heard
e voice of my Petitions,
and Prayers did regard.
The Lord's my Strength and Shield, my heart
upon Him did rely,
I am helped, hence my Heart
doth joy exceedingly,
with my Song I will Him praise.
8 Their Strength is God alone:
also is the saving Strength
of His anointed One.
9 Thine own People do Thou save:
bless Thine Inheritance:
em also do Thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
of that of the mighty be,
Strength and Glory to the Lord
with chearfulness give ye.
Unto the Lord the Glory give,
that to His Name is due;
in the beauty of Holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.
The Lords Voice on the waters is:
the God of Majestie
th thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.
A pow'rful Voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most Hie;
e Voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie;
The Voice of the Eternal doth
asunder Cedars tear:
, God the Lord doth Cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
He makes them like a Calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
like to a young Unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.
Gods Voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The desert it doth shake:
e Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.
Gods Voice doth make the Hindes to calve,
it makes the forrest bare:
d in His Temple every one
His Glory doth declare.
The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
The Lord will give His people Strength,
and with Peace bless them all.

PSAL. XXX.

Lord, I will Thee extol, for Thou
hast lifted me on hie,
over me Thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemie.
2 O Thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to Thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice,
and Thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my Soul Thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to Pit should not go down,
alive Thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are His Holy ones,
sing Praise unto the Lord:
And give unto Him Thanks, when you
His Holiness record.
5 For, but a moment lasts His Wrath,
life in His Favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure:
at morn doth Joy arise.
6 In my Prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, Thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by Thy Love:
But when that Thou, O gracious God,
didst hide Thy Face from me,
Then quickly was my Prosperous state
turn'd into Miserie.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord my Cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble Supplication
I to the Lord did send.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto Thee the Dust give Praise?
Thy Truth declare shall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.
11 For me Thou turn'd my sadness
To dancing; yea my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness.
12 That sing Thy Praise my Glory may,
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give Thanks to Thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN Thee, O Lord, I put my Trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to Thy Righteousness,
do Thou deliver me.
2 Bow down Thine ear to me with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong Rock be Thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because Thou art my Rock, and Thee
I for my Fortress take:
Therefore do Thou me lead and guide;
ev'n for Thine own Names sake.
4 And fith Thou art my Strength, therefore
pull me out of the net;
Which they in subtiltie for me
so privily have set.

5 Into

I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For Thy Love is before mine eyes,
Thy Truths paths I have trod
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to Thine holy Altar go,
and compass it will I.
7 That I, with voice of Thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all Thy mighty Works
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of Thy House,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth Thine Honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my Soul,
and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integritie:
Do Thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My Foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:
Within the Congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord's my Light and saving Health,
who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes Strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose.
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an Host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:
Though war 'gainst me rise, I will
be confident in This.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods House remain,
That I the Beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in His holy Place
may reverently enquire.
5 For He, in His Pavillion, shall
me hide in evil dayes:
In secret of His Tent me hide,
and on a Rock me raise.
6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto His Tabernacle
I'le Sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness, I'le sing, yea, I
to God will Praises sing.
7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to Thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do Thou answer me.
8 When Thou didst say, Seek ye my Face,
then unto Thee reply
Thus did my Heart, above all things
Thy Face, Lord, seek will I.
9 Far from me hide not Thou Thy Face,
put not away from Thee
Thy servant in Thy Wrath: Thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my Salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake;
10 Though me my parents both should le
the Lord will me up take.
11 O Lord, instruct me in Thy Way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine en'mies will:
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelties.
13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own Goodness in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
and He shall Strength afford
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO Thee I'le cry, O Lord, my Rock,
hold not Thy peace to me:
Lest, like those that to pit descend,
I by Thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto Thee I cry:
When to Thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.
4 Give them according to their Deeds,
and Ills endeavoured:
And as their handie-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand

Lords own Works, nor did regard
the doing of His Hand.
ot ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously He heard
voice of my Petitions,
and Prayers did regard.
e Lord's my Strength and Shield, my heart
upon Him did rely,
I am helped, hence my Heart
doth joy exceedingly,
with my Song I will Him praise.
8 Their Strength is God alone:
also is the saving Strength
of His anointed One.
9 Thine own People do Thou save:
bless Thine Inheritance:
m also do Thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
of that of the mighty be,
Strength and Glory to the Lord
with chearfulness give ye.
nto the Lord the Glory give,
that to His Name is due;
in the beauty of Holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.
he Lords Voice on the waters is:
the God of Majestie
thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.
pow'rful Voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most Hie;
Voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie;
he Voice of the Eternal doth
asunder Cedars tear:
God the Lord doth Cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
e makes them like a Calf to skip:
er'n that great Lebanon,
like to a young Unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.
ods Voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The desert it doth shake:
Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.
ods Voice doth make the Hinds to calve,
it makes the forrest bare:
d in His Temple every one
His Glory doth declare.
The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
The Lord will give His people Strength,
and with Peace bless them all.

PSAL. XXX.

Ord, I will Thee extol, for Thou
hast lifted me on hie,
over me Thou to rejoice
maid'st not mine enemie.
2 O Thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to Thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice,
and Thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my Soul Thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to Pit should not go down,
alive Thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are His Holy ones,
sing Praise unto the Lord:
And give unto Him Thanks, when you
His Holiness record.
5 For, but a moment lasts His Wrath,
life in His Favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure:
at morn doth Joy arise.
6 In my Prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, Thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by Thy Love:
But when that Thou, O gracious God,
didst hide Thy Face from me,
Then quickly was my Prosperous state
turn'd into Miserie.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord my Cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble Supplication
I to the Lord did send.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto Thee the Dust give Praise?
Thy Truth declare shall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.
11 For me Thou turn'd my sadness
To dancing; yea my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness.
12 That sing Thy Praise my Glory may,
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give Thanks to Thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN Thee, O Lord, I put my Trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to Thy Righteousness,
do Thou deliver me.
2 Bow down Thine ear to me with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong Rock be Thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because Thou art my Rock, and Thee
I for my Fortress take:
Therefore do Thou me lead and guide;
ev'n for Thine own Names sake.
4 And fith Thou art my Strength, therefore
pull me out of the net;
Which they in subtiltie for me
so privily have set.

5 Into

5 Into Thy hands, I do commit
my Sp'rit: for Thou art He;
O Thou Jehovah, God of Truth,
that hath redeemed me.
6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my Confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'le in Thy Mercy gladly joy:
for Thou my miſeries
Conſidered haſt; Thou haſt my Soul
known in adverſities;
8 And Thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand;
And by Thee have my feet been made
in a large room to ſtand.
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine Eye, my Belly, and my Soul
with grief conſumed be.
10 Becauſe my life with grief is ſpent,
my years with ſighs and grones:
My ſtrength doth fail: and for my ſin
conſumed are my bones.
11 I was a Scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a Fear:
And ſpecially reproacht of thoſe
that were my Neighbours near:
When they me ſaw, they from me fled.
12 Ev'n ſo I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead:
I'm like a broken Pot.
13 For ſlanders I of many hear'd,
fear compaſt me, while they
Againſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my Truſt
upon Thee I did lay:
And I to Thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.
15 My Times are wholly in Thine hand:
do Thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and perſecuters be.
16 Thy Countenance to ſhine do Thou
upon Thy ſervant make:
Unto me give Salvation,
for Thy great Mercies ſake.
17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for on Thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be ſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.
18 To ſilence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do ſay,
And hard reports, in pride and ſcorn,
on Righteous men do lay.
19 How great's the Goodneſs Thou for them
that fear Thee keep'ſt in ſtore;
And wroughtſt for them that truſt in Thee
the ſons of men before!
20 In ſecret of Thy preſence, Thou
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
From ſtrife of tongues Thou cloſly ſhalt,
as in a Tent, them hide.
21 All praiſe and thanks be to the Lord:
for He hath magnify'd
His wondrous Love to me, within
a city fortify'd.
22 For from Thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haſte had ſaid)
My voice yet heardſt Thou, when to Thee
with cryes, my moan I made.
23 O love the Lord, all ye His Saints:
becauſe the Lord doth guard
The Faithful, and He plenteouſly
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good Courage; and He ſtrength
unto your heart ſhall ſend,
All ye whoſe Hope and Confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Bleſſed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the Tranſgreſſion he hath done,
whoſe ſin is covered.
2 Bleſt is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his Sin,
And in whoſe ſp'rit there is no Gulle,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my ſpeech,
and ſilent was my tongue;
My bones then waxed old, becauſe
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me both day and night,
Thine Hand did heavy ly;
So that my Moiſture turned is
in ſummers drought thereby.
5 I thereupon have unto Thee
my ſin acknowledged,
And likewiſe mine iniquitie
I have not covered:
I will confeſs unto the Lord
my treſpaſſes, ſaid I:
And of my ſin Thou freely didſt
forgive the iniquity.
6 For this, ſhall every Godly one
his Prayer make to Thee,
In ſuch a time he ſhall Thee ſeek,
as found Thou mayeſt be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do ſwell up to the brim,
They ſhall not overwhelm his ſoul
nor once come near to him.
7 Thou art my Hiding-place, Thou ſhalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with Songs of deliverance,
about ſhalt compaſs me.

will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
with mine eye upon thee set,
will Direction show.
Men be not like the Horse, or Mule,
which do not understand:
whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,
a Bridle must command.
Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
but him that trusteth in the Lord,
Mercy shall compass round.
Be Righteous in the Lord be glad,
in Him do ye rejoice:
ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

BE Righteous in the Lord rejoice:
it comely is, and right,
for Upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
Use God with Harp: and unto Him
sing with the Psalterie,
with sweet string'd Instrument
make ye sweet Melodie.
A new Song to Him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
For right is Gods Word, all His Works
are done in Verity.
He judgement, and to Righteousness,
His love He beareth still:
the loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
The Heavens, by the Word of God,
had their beginning take;
and by the Breathing of His Mouth,
their all their hosts did make.
The Waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:
the store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the Depth.
All Earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
all the Worlds inhabitants
stand Him with one accord.
For He did speak the Word, and done
was without delay;
stood it firmly stood
whatever He did say.
The doth the Counsel bring to nought,
which heathen folk do take:
what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
But the Counsel of the Lord
doth stand for ever sure,
and of His heart the purposes
from age to age endure.
Blest Nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed People are, whom for
His Heritage He chose,
13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds
all sons of men full well.
He views all from His dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.
15 He formes their Hearts alike; and all
their doings He observes.
16 Great hosts save not a King; much strength
no mighty man preserves.
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing;
And by the greatness of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold on those that do Him fear,
the Lord doth set His Eye:
Ev'n those, who on His Mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord;
He is our Help and Shield.
21 Sith in His holy Name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
22 Lord, let Thy Mercy be on us,
as we do hope in Thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd will I bless all times: His Praise
my mouth shall still express.
2 My Soul shall boast in God: the Meek
shall hear with joyfulness.
3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt His Name together.
4 I sought the Lord, He heard and did
me from all fears deliver.
5 They look'd to Him, and lightned were:
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
him from all his distresses.
7 The Angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do Him fear,
and them delivereth.
8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in Him is blest.
9 Fear God His Saints: none that Him fear
shall be with Want oppress.
10 The Lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their Food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any Good.
11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that Life desires,
to see Good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue. 14 De-

14 Depart from ill, do Good, seek Peace,
pursue it earnestly.
15 Gods eyes are on the Just; His ears
are open to their cry.
16 The Face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That He may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
17 The Righteous cry unto the Lord,
He unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all,
by Him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit:
To them He Safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the Just,
in number many be:
But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his Bones doth keep,
whatever can befall;
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste
shall be, who hate the Just.
22 The Lord redeems His servants Souls:
none perish that Him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, and fight
with those that fight with me.
2 Of Shield and Buckler take Thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the Spear, and do
against them stop the way.
That the pursue: unto my Soul,
I'm thy Salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my Soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:
And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.
6 With darkness cover Thou their way,
and let it slippery prove,
And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have, without a cause,
for my Soul digged it.
8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
his Net he hid withal
Himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My Soul in God shall joy; and glad
in His Salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto Thee.
Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.
11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my Soul,
me ill for good repay'd.
13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gath'ring themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash'd their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'st Thou on? from the
destructions they intend
Rescue my Soul, from Lions young
my Darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to Thee, O Lord,
within th' Assembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
Thy Praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoice ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For Peace they do not speak at all:
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those, within the land,
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me fi
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.
21 Lord, Thou hast seen, hold not Thy pe
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up Thy self: wake, that Thou may
Judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my Cause, O Thou that art
my onely God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do Thou me judge
after Thy Righteousness,
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus:
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sha

Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
Let them that love my righteous Cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
Say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves His servants Peace.
Thy Righteousness shall also be
declared by my Tongue.
Praises that belong to Thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

The wicked mans Transgression
within my heart thus says,
Doubtedly the Fear of God
is not before his eyes.
Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye.
Till the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.
Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquity:
To be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
Mischief, lying on his bed,
most cuningly doth plot,
In himself in wayes not good;
ill he abhoreth not.
Thy Mercy, Lord, is in the Heaven:
Thy Truth doth reach the clouds.
Thy Justice is like mountains great;
Thy Judgements deep as floods;
Lord, Thou preservest man and beast.
How precious is Thy Grace!
Before in shaddow of Thy Wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.
They with the fatness of Thy House,
shall be well satisfi'd:
Rivers of Thy Pleasures, Thou,
wilt drink to them provide.
Because of Life the Fountain pure
remains alone with Thee:
In that purest Light of Thine,
we clearly light shall see.
Thy Loving kindness unto them
continue that Thee know;
Still on men upright in heart,
Thy Righteousness bestow.
Let not the foot of cruel pride
come and against me stand:
Let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.
There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL XXXVII.

For evil doers fret thou not
thy self, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy beat to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the Grass,
soon be cut down shall they,
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the Land shalt dwell,
and verily have Food.
4 Delight thy self in God, Hee'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, Him trust,
it bring to pass shall He.
6 And, like unto the Light, He shall
thy Righteousness display,
And He thy Judgement shall bring forth
like noon tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for Him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
Success in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from Anger cease, and Wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou shouldst do.
9 For, those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those, that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.
10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His Place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But by inheritance, the earth
the Meek-ones shall possess:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant Peace.
12 The wicked plots against the Just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day He coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own Sword, which they have drawn,
shall enter their own heart.
Their bows which they have bent shall break,
and into pieces part
16 A little that a Just man hath
is more, and better far,
Than is the Wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are
17 For sinners arms shall broken be;

but God the Just sustains.
28 God knows the Just mans dayes, and still
their Heritage remains.
29 They shall not be asham'd, when they
the evil time do see;
And when the dayes of Famine are,
they satisfi'd shall be.
30 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of Lambs decay;
They shall consume; yea, into Smoke
they shall consume away.
31 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay;
Whereas the Righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away,
32 For such as blessed be of Him,
the earth inherit shall;
And they, that cursed are of Him,
shall be destroyed all.
33 A Good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And, in the Way wherein he walks,
He greatly doth delight.
34 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with His own Hand
upholds him mightily.
35 I have been young, and now am old
yet have I never seen
The Just man left, nor that his Seed
for bread have beggers been.
36 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his Seed is blest therefore.
37 Depart from evil, and do Good:
and dwell for evermore.
38 For God loves Judgement, and His Saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.
39 The Just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
40 The Just mans mouth doth wisdom speak:
his tongue doth judgement tell.
41 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
42 The wicked man doth watch the Just,
and seeketh him to slay.
43 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The Righteous will He not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.
44 Wait on the Lord and keep His Way,
and thee exalt shall He,
Th' earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
45 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green Bay-tree.
46 He past, yea, was not: him I sought,
but found he could not be.
47 Mark thou the Perfect, and behold
the man of Uprightness:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
48 But those men that transgressours are,
shall be destroyed together,
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
49 But the Salvation of the Just
is from the Lord above.
He, in the time of their distress,
their Stay and Strength doth prove,
50 The Lord shall help, and them deliver:
He shall them free and save
From wicked men: because in Him
their Confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN Thy great Indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay Thy chastning Hand,
in Thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast Thine Arrows stick,
Thine Hand doth press me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no Health,
nor soundness any more.
This Grief I have, because Thy Wrat
is forth against me gone;
And in my Bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because gone up above mine head
my great Transgressions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my Folly makes it so.
6 I troubled am and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
7 For a Disease, that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before Thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from Thee.
10 My heart doth pant unceasantly,
my Strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted Light
is from me gone away.
11 My Lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
And those do stand aloof, that were
kinsmen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong

ak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
But, as one deaf; that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass:
as dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.
As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no Reproofs at all.
For, Lord, I hope in Thee; my God
Thou'lt hear me when I call.
For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoice ov'r me with pride:
ad ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
For I'le declare my sin; and grieve
for mine iniquity.
But yet mine en'mies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
they, that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.
And they, for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withstood:
, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is Good.
Forsake me not, O Lord: my God;
far from me never be.
O Lord, Thou my Salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

Said, I will look to my Wayes,
lest with my Tongue I sin:
ight of wicked men my Mouth
with Bridle I'le keep in.
With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
m speaking good; but then the more
increased was my pain.
My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
e Fire did burn: and from my tongue
these Words I did let pass.
Mine End, and measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me show
at is the same: that I, thereby,
my Frailtie well may know.
Lo, Thou my dayes an hand-bredth mad'st,
mine Age is in Thine eye
nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly Vanity.
Sure each man walks in a vain Show,
they vex themselves in vain:
heaps up Wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.
And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my Hope is fix'd on Thee.
Free me from all my trespasses,
the Fools Scorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I op'ning not my mouth,
because this Work was Thine.
10 Thy Stroke take from me: by the Flow
of Thine Hand I do pine,
11 When with Rebukes Thou dost correct
man for iniquity,
Thou wast'st his Beauty, like a Moth:
sure each man's Vanity.
12 Attend my Cry, Lord, at my Tears,
and Pray'rs not silent be:
I sojourn as my Fathers all,
and Stranger am with Thee.
13 O spare Thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord, my God,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me He did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful Pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a Rock He set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He put a new Song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose Trust
upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the Proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the Wonders Thou hast done;
Thy gracious Thoughts to us-ward, far,
above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to Thee: if them declare;
And speak of them I would, they moe
than can be numbred are.
6 No Sacrifice nor Offering
didst Thou at all desire,
Mine Ears Thou bor'd: Sin off'ring Thou,
and burnt, didst not require,
7 Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volumn of Thy Book,
it written is of me:
8 To do Thy Will I take delight,
O Thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy Law of Thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the Congregation great
I Righteousness did preach:
Lo, Thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
10 I never did within my heart
conceal Thy Righteousness: C 2 I

11 Thy Salvation have declar'd,
and shown Thy Faithfulness:
Thy Kindness which most loving is
concealed have not I.
Nor from the Congregation great
have hid Thy Verity.
21 Thy tender Mercies, Lord from me
O do Thou not restrain:
Thy Loving Kindness and Thy Truth,
let them me still maintain.
22 For ills past reckoning compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more than hairs are on mine head;
thence is my heart dismaid.
23 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
24 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my Soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
25 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be.
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha aha, to me.
26 In Thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking Thee abide:
Who Thy Salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnifi'd.
27 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my Help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLess'd is he that wisely doth
the Poor mans case consider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live;
And to his enemies desire,
Thou wilt him not up give.
3 God will give Strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
Thou all his bed wilt turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do Thou extend
Thy Mercy unto me;
O do Thou heal my soul, for why?
I have offended Thee.
5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say;
When shall he die, that so his Name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words: but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters, jointly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he ly'th, and shall not rise.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely.
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hy.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise;
That I may justly them requite,
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know that certainly
I favoured am by Thee:
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, Thou me upholdst
in mine Integrity:
And me before Thy Countenance
Thou setst continually.
13 The Lord the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the Hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing Soul, O God,
that come to Thee I may.
2 My Soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst; when shall I near
Unto Thy Countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?
3 My Tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they say?
4 My Soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone;
With them into Gods House I went,
with voice of Joy and Praise,
Yea, with the multitude that kept
the solemn holy Dayes.
5 O why art thou cast down, my Soul,
why in me so dismaid?
Trust God, for I shall praise Him yet,
His Count'nance is mine aid.
6 My God, my Soul's cast down in me;
Thee therefore mind I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noise of Thy Water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breaking Waves pass over me,
yea, and Thy Billows all.
8 His Loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,

tong's with me by night: to God,
by Whom I live, I'le pray.
nd I will say to God, my Rock,
why me forget'st Thou so?
, for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
it's as a Sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
when by them, where is thy God,
it's dayly to me said?
Why art thou cast down, my Soul,
why, thus with grief oppress,
thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;
yet I know I shall Him praise,
who graciously to me,
Health is of my Countenance,
yea, mine own God is He.

PSAL. XLIII.

lge me, O God, and plead my Cause
against th'ungodly Nation;
m the unjust and craftie man,
O be Thou my Salvation.
st, Thou the God art of my Strength;
why thrusts Thou me Thee fro?
ir enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?
Send Thy Light forth, and Thy Truth
let them be Guides to me,
bring me to Thine holy Hill,
er'n where Thy Dwellings be.
hen will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chiefest Joy;
God, my God, Thy Name to praise
my harp I will employ.
Why art thou then cast down, my Soul,
what should discourage thee?
why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?
trust in God, for Him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
e my Count'nance is the Health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

) God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told;
e Works Thou in their dayes had'st done,
er'n in the dayes of old.
Thy Hand did drive the heathen out,
nd plant them in their place;
did'st afflict the nations,
but them Thou did'st encrease.
nt, neither got their Sword the land
nor did their arm them save:
Thy right Hand, Arm, Countenance;
for, Thou them favour gave.
Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
hrough Thee, we shall push down our foes,
that do against us stand:
We, through Thy Name, shall tread down those
that risen against us have.
6 For in my Bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my Sword me save.
7 But, from our foes Thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise Thy Name.
9 But now we are cast off by Thee,
and us Thou put'st to shame:
And when our armies do go forth
Thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemie,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.
11 Like Sheep for meat Thou gavest us:
'mong Heathen cast we be.
12 Thou did'st for nought Thy People sell,
their Price enrich'd not Thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word also Thou dost us
among the Heathen make:
The People, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And, of my bashful Countenance,
the shame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemie:
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemie.
17 All this is come on us; yet we
have not forgotten Thee,
Nor falsly in Thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.
18 Back from Thy way our Heart not turn'd
our steps no straying made:
19 Though us Thou break'st in Dragons place,
and covereſt with deaths shade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stretcht
to a strange god out hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for He
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, for Thy sake, we're kil'd all day,
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost Thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest Thou Thy Face,
forget'st our case distrest,
25 And our oppression? For our Soul
is to the dust down prest;
Our Belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

Rise

26 Riſe for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for Thy Mercies ſake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY Heart brings forth a goodly thing
my Works that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that ſwift doth writ.
2 Thou fairer art than ſons of men:
into Thy Lips is ſtore
Of Grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath bleſt for evermore.
3 O Thou that art the mighty One,
Thy Sword gird on Thy Thigh:
Ev'n with Thy Glory excellent,
and with Thy Majeſtie.
4 For Meekneſs, Truth and Righteouſneſs
in State ride proſperouſlie:
And Thy right Hand ſhall Thee inſtruct
in things that fearful be.
5 Thine Arrows ſharply pierce the hearts
of th' enemies of the King;
And under Thy ſubjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, Thy Throne of Might:
The Scepter of Thy Kingdom is
a Scepter that is right.
7 Thou loveſt Right, and hateſt Ill:
for God, Thy God moſt High
Above Thy fellows hath, with th' Oyl
of Joy, anointed Thee.
8 Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Caſſia,
a ſmell Thy Garments had;
Out of Thy Ivorie palaces,
whereby they made Thee glad.
9 Among Thy Women honourable,
Kings Daughters were at hand:
Upon Thy right Hand did the Queen,
in gold of Ophir ſtand.
10 O Daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewiſe forget thy Fathers houſe,
and people that are thine.
11 Then of the King deſired ſhall be
thy Beauty veh'mently:
Becauſe He is thy Lord, do thou
Him worſhip reverently.
12 The Daughter there of Tyre ſhall be
with Gifts and Off'rings great:
Thoſe of the people that are rich
Thy favour ſhall intreat.
13 Behold the Daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroideries of Gold,
her Garments wrought have been.
14 She ſhall be brought unto the King,
in Robes with needle wrought:
Her Fellow-virgins following,
ſhall unto Thee be brought.
15 They ſhall be brought with Gladneſs
and Mirth on every ſide,
Into the Palace of the King,
and there they ſhall abide.
16 In ſtead of thoſe Thy Fathers dear,
Thy children Thou may'ſt take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 Thy Name remembred I will make,
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
ſhall praiſes give to Thee.

Another of the ſame.

MY Heart enditing is
good matter in a Song:
I ſpeak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:
My Tongue ſhall be as quick,
His Honour to endite,
As is the pen of any Scribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.
2 Thou'rt faireſt of all men,
Grace in Thy lips doth flow:
And therefore Bleſſings evermore
on thee doth God beſtow.
3 Thy Sword gird on Thy Thigh,
Thou that art moſt of Might
Appear in dreadful Majeſtie,
and in Thy Glory bright.
4 For Meekneſs, Truth, and Right,
ride proſperouſly in ſtate,
And Thy right Hand ſhall teach to Thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy Shafts ſhall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into ſubjection
the people Thou ſhalt bring.
6 Thy royal Seat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
The Scepter of Thy Kingdom doth
all Righteouſneſs maintain.
7 Thou lov'ſt Right and hat'ſt Ill:
for God, Thy God moſt High,
Above Thy fellows hath with th' Oyl
of Joy anointed Thee.
8 Of Myrrhe and Spices ſweet
a ſmell Thy Garments had:
Out of Thy Ivory palaces,
whereby they made Thee glad.
9 And, in Thy glorious Train,
Kings Daughters waiting ſtand:
And Thy fair Queen, in Ophir gold,
doth ſtand at Thy right Hand.
10 O Daughter take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou muſt forget thy Kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 Thy Beauty to the King,
ſhall then delightful be:

d, do Thou humbly worſhip Him,
becauſe thy Lord is He.
The Daughter then of Tyre
there with a Gift ſhall be,
d all the Wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſute to thee.
The Daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
d, with Embroideries of gold,
her Garments wrought have bin.
She cometh to the King
in Robes with needle wrought:
e Virgins that do follow her
ſhall unto Thee be brought.
They ſhall be brought with Joy,
and Mirth on every ſide,
the Palace of the King,
and there they ſhall abide.
And, in Thy fathers ſtead.
Thy children Thou may'ſt take,
d, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
I will ſhew forth Thy Name
to Generations all:
erefore, the people evermore
to Thee give praiſes ſhall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOD is our Refuge and our Strength,
S in ſtraits a preſent Aid.
Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
ugh hills amidſt the ſea be caſt.
3 Though waters roaring make,
d troubled be; yea though the hills
by ſwelling ſeas do ſhake.
4 River is, whoſe ſtreams do glad
the City of our God:
e Holy place, wherein the Lord
moſt High hath His abode.
God in the midſt of her doth dwell:
nothing ſhall her remove;
e Lord to her an Helper will,
and that right early, prove.
The Heathen rag'd tumultuouſly,
the Kingdoms moved were:
e Lord God uttered His Voice,
the Earth did melt for fear.
The Lord of hoſts upon our ſide
doth conſtantly remain:
e God of Jacob's our Refuge,
as ſafely to maintain.
Come, and behold what wondrous Works
have by the Lord been wrought
me, ſee what deſolations
He on the earth hath brought.
Into the ends of all the earth
Wars into Peace He turns:
e Bow He breaks, the Spear He cuts,
in fire the Chariot burns.
10 Be ſtill and know that I am God:
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on Earth
will be exalted high.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hoſts,
is ſtill upon our ſide:
The God of Jacob our Refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands; to God
with Voice of triumph ſhout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord moſt High,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us
He ſurely ſhall ſubdue:
And He ſhall make the Nations
under our feet to bow.
4 The lot of our Inheritance
chooſe out for us ſhall He,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the Excellencie.
5 God is with Shouts gone up, the Lord
with Trumpets ſounding high.
6 Sing Praiſe to God, ſing Praiſe, ſing Praiſe,
Praiſe to our King ſing ye.
7 For, God is King of all the Earth,
with knowledge Praiſe expreſs.
8 God rules the Nations, God ſits on
His Throne of Holineſs.
9 The Princes of the people are
aſſembled willinglie,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the People be.
For why, the Shields that do defend
the Earth, are only His:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praiſed ſtill,
Within the City of our God,
upon His holy Hill.
2 Mount Sion is moſt beautiful,
the Joy of all the land;
The City of the Mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand,
3 The Lord, within her Palaces,
is for a Refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the ſame,
they wondring, would not ſtay:
But, being troubled at the ſight,
they thence did haſt away.
6 Great Terrour there took hold on them,
they were poſſeſs'd with Fear,
Their Grief came like a womans pain,
when ſhe a child doth bear.

7 Thou

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind break'st.
8 As we have heard it told;
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold,
In our Gods City, which His Hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We, of Thy Loving kindness thought,
Lord, in Thy Temple still.
10 O Lord, according to Thy Name,
through all the earth's Thy Praise:
And Thy right Hand, O Lord, is full
of Righteousness always.
11 Because Thy Judgements are made known,
let Sion mount rejoice;
Of Judah let the Daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.
12 Walk about Sion and go round,
the high Towers thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her Palaces,
and mark her Bulwarks well;
That ye may tell Posterity.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, He will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this, all People, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.
3 My mouth shall Wisdom tell:
My Heart shall Knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline mine Ear
To Parables; and on the harp
my Sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst those dayes that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my Heels th' iniquitie
shall compass me about.
6 Who e're they be, that in their Wealth
their Confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient Ransom pay;
8 (Their Souls Redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not Corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that Wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their Wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their House,
and dwelling places shall
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own Names do call.
12 But yet in Honour shall not man
abide continuallie;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the Beasts that die.
13 Thus, brutish Folly plainly is
their Wisdom, and their Way;
Yet, their Posterity approve
that they do fondly say.
14 Like Sheep, they in the Grave are laid,
and Death shall them devour;
And, in the Morning, Upright men
shall over them have power:
Their Beauty, from their dwelling, shall
consume within the Grave.
15 But, from hells Hand God will me free,
for He shall me receive.
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the Glory of his house
advanced is on high.
17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,
when Death his dayes doth end;
Nor shall his Glory after him
into the Grave descend.
18 Although he his own Soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers Race shall go,
they never shall see Light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting Knowledge, is
like Beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The Earth, from rising of the Sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of Excellency
And Beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not He;
Before Him Fire shall waste, great Storms
shall round about Him be.
4 Unto the Heavens clear,
He from above shall call,
And to the Earth likewise, that He
may judge His people all.
5 Together let My Saints
unto Me gathered be,
Those that by Sacrifice have made
a Covenant with Me.
6 And then the Heavens shall
His Righteousness declare;
Because the Lord Himself is He,
by Whom men judged are.
7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testifie.
God, ev'n thy God am I.

I, for thy Sacrifice,
no Blame will on thee lay,
or for Burnt-offerings, which to Me
thou offeredst every day.
I'll take no Calf, nor Goats,
from House or Fold of thine:
For, Beasts of forrests, Cattel all
on thousand hills are Mine.
The Fowls on mountains high,
are all to Me well known,
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all Mine own.
Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee:
house the World, and fulness all
thereof belongs to Me.
Will I eat flesh of Bulls?
or Goats blood drink will I?
Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy Vowes to the most Hy;
And call upon Me, when
in Trouble thou shalt be,
I'll deliver thee, and thou
My Name shalt glorifie,
But to the Wicked man
God saith, My Laws and Truth
should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou take
My Cov'nant in thy Mouth?
Sith thou Instruction hat'st,
which should thy wayes direct;
and, sith My Words behind thy back
thou cast'st and dost reject.
When thou a Thief didst see
with him thou didst consent;
and with the vile Adulterers
partaker on thou went.
Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue Deceit doth frame;
Thou sit'st and 'gainst thy Brother speak'st,
thy mothers Son do'st shame.
Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
that I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:
But I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
in order ranked thy Misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
Who so doth offer Praise,
Me glorifies, and I
will shew him Gods Salvation,
that orders right his Way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke,
and call'd the Earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the Sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, His own Hill,
where the perfection hy
Of Beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before Him Fire shall waste, great Storms
shall compass Him about.
4 He, to the Heavens from above,
and to the Earth below
Shall call, that He His Judgement may
before His people show.
5 Let all My Saints together be
unto Me gathered,
Those, that by Sacrifice, with Me
a Covenant have made.
6 And then the Heavens shall declare
His Righteousness abroad.
Because the Lord Himself doth come,
none else is Judge, but God.
7 Hear, O My people, and I'll speak,
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.
8 I, for thy Sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for Brunt-offrings to have been
before Me offred still.
9 I'll take no Bullock, nor Hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine:
10 For, Beasts of forrests, Cattle all
on thousand hills, are Mine.
11 The Fowls are all to Me well known,
that mountains high do yeild;
And I do challenge as Mine own,
the Wild beasts of the field.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For Earth, and all its fulness, doth
to Me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of Bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or that I need, to quench My thirst,
the blood of Goats to drink?
14 Nay, rather unto Me, thy God,
Thanksgiving offer thou;
To the most High perform thy Word,
and fully pay thy Vow.
15 And in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on Me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
My Name shalt glorifie.
16 But, God unto the Wicked saith,
Why should'st thou mention make
Of My Commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth My Cov'nant take?

17 Sith it is ſo, that thou do'ſt have
all good inſtruction;
And ſith thou caſt'ſt behind thy back,
and ſlight'ſt My words each one.
18 When thou a Thief did'ſt ſee, then ſtraight
thou join'd with him in ſin:
And, with the vile Adulterers,
thou haſt partaker been:
19 Thy mouth to evil thou do'ſt give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
20 Thou ſit'ſt, and 'gainſt thy Brother ſpeak'ſt,
thy Mothers Son to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou wickedly haſt done,
and I have ſilent been;
Thou thought that I was like thy ſelf,
and did approve thy Sin:
But I will ſharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy Sins and thy Tranſgreſſions
in preſence of thy ſight.
22 Conſider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Leſt I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth Praiſe, Me glorifies:
I will ſhew Gods Salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his Life, and Converſation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter Thy Loving kindneſs, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For Thy Compaſſions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanſe from ſin, and throughly waſh
from mine iniquitie.
3 For, my tranſgreſſions I confeſs,
my ſin I ever ſee.
4 'Gainſt Thee. Thee onely, have I ſinn'd,
in Thy ſight done this ill,
That, when Thou ſpeak'ſt Thou may'ſt be Juſt
and Clear in judging ſtill.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the Womb within;
My mother alſo me conceiv'd
in guiltineſs and ſin.
6 Behold, Thou, in the inward parts,
with Truth delighted art;
And Wiſdom Thou ſhalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do Thou with Hyſſop ſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo;
Yea, waſh Thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter than the Snow.
8 Of Gladneſs, and of Joyfulneſs
make me to hear the Voice;
That ſo theſe very Bones, which Thou
haſt broken, may rejoice.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
Thy Face hide from my ſin,
10 Create a Clean heart: Lord, renew
a Right ſp'rit me within.
11 Caſt me not from Thy Sight, nor take
Thy holy Sp'rit away:
12 Reſtore me Thy Salvations joy;
with Thy free Sp'rit me ſtay.
13 Then will I teach Thy Wayes unto
thoſe that tranſgreſſours be;
And thoſe that ſinners are, ſhall then
be turned unto Thee.
14 O God, of my Salvation God,
me from Blood-guiltineſs
Set free: then ſhall my Tongue aloud
ſing of Thy Righteouſneſs.
15 My cloſed Lips, O Lord, by Thee
let them be opened;
Then ſhall Thy Praiſes by my Mouth
abroad be publiſhed.
16 For Thou deſir'ſt not Sacrifice,
elſe would I give it Thee;
Nor wilt Thou with Burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken Spirit is to God
a pleaſing Sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite Heart,
Lord, Thou wilt not deſpiſe.
18 Shew Kindneſs, and do Good, O Lord,
to Sion Thine own hill:
The walls of Thy Jeruſalem
build up, of Thy Good will.
19 Then righteous Off'rings ſhall Thee pleaſe
and Off'rings burnt, which they,
With whole Burnt-off'rings and with Calves
ſhall on Thine Altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy do'ſt thou boaſt, O mighty man,
of Miſchief and of Ill?
The Goodneſs of Almighty God
endureth ever ſtill.
2 Thy Tongue miſchievous Calumnies
deviſeth ſubtily,
Like to a Razor, ſharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more than Good, and more than Truth
thou loveſt to ſpeak wrong.
4 Thou loveſt all devouring words,
O thou deceitful Tongue.
5 So God ſhall thee deſtroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy houſe, out of the land
of Life He ſhall thee root.
6 The Righteous ſhall it ſee, and fear,
and laugh at him they ſhall:
7 Lo, This the man is, that did not
make God his Strength at all:
But he, in his abundant Wealth,
his Confidence did place;
And he took ſtrength unto himſelf
from his own Wickedneſs.

But I am in the House of God
like to an Olive green:
My Confidence for ever hath
upon Gods Mercy been.
And I for ever will Thee Praise,
because Thou hast done This:
in Thy Name will wait, for Good
before Thy Saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth Good.
The Lord upon the Sons of men
from Heav'n did cast His eyes,
to see if any one there was
that sought God, and was Wise.
They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone:
And there is none that doeth Good,
no not so much as one.
These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
that they My People eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
In'a there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid,
whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee beseig'd
hath scatt'red all abroad,
thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
O let Israel's Help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
the Captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by Thy great Name,
and judge me by Thy Strength:
My Prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my Words at length.
For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressors seek my Soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
The Lord my God my Helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold;
Maketh part with every one
that doth my Soul uphold.
Unto mine enemies He shall
mischief and ill repay.
For Thy Truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
I will a Sacrifice to Thee
give with free willingness:
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's Good,
with Praise I will confess.
For He hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And His desire mine Eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd, hear my Pray'r, hide not Thy self
from my intreating Voice:
2 Attend and hear me, in my Plaint
I mourn and make a noise.
3 Because of th'en'mies voice, and for
lew'd mens oppression great:
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my Heart,
deaths terrours on me fall;
5 On me comes Trembling, Fear and Dread
o'rewhelmed me withal.
6 O that I like a Dove had wings,
said I, then would I flie
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the Desart stay:
8 From windy Storm, and Tempest I
would hast to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them Destruction bring,
and do their Tongues divide:
For in the City violence,
and strife I have espi'd.
10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There Mischief is, and Sorrow there
in mid'st of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets Deceitfulness
and Guile do not depart.
12 He was no Foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine Equal, Guide,
and mine Acquaintance wast.
14 We join'd sweet Counsels, to Gods House
in company we past.
15 Let Death upon them seise, and down
let them go quick to Hell:
For Wickedness doth much abound
among them, where they dwell.
16 I'll call on God, God will me save.
17 I'll pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon,
and He shall hear my Voice.
18 He hath my Soul delivered,
that it in Peace might be.
From Battel that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shall hear and them afflict,
of old Who hath abode:

Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The Covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.
21 More smooth than Butter were his words,
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft than Oyl,
and yet drawn Swords they are.
22 Cast thou thy Burden on the Lord,
and He shall thee sustain;
Yea, He shall cause the Righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But Thou, O Lord my God, those men
in Justice shalt o'rethrow,
And in destructions Dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.
The bloudy and deceitful men
shall not live half their dayes;
But upon Thee with Confidence
I will depend always.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew Mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many, that do fight
against me, O most High.
3 When I'm afraid, I'le trust in Thee:
4 In God I'le praise His Word,
I will not fear what Flesh can do,
my Trust is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wrest my words, their thought
'gainst me are all for ill.
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
waiting my Soul to kill.
7 But shall they by Iniquity
escape Thy Judgement so?
O God, with Indignation, down
do Thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all what they have been
Thou know'st, their number took.
Into Thy Bottle put my Tears,
are they not in Thy Book?
9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God His Word I'll praise: His Word
in God shall praised be.
11 In God I trust, I will not fear,
what Man can do to me.
12 Thy Vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to Thee.
13 Wilt Thou not, who from Death me sav'd
my Feet from Falls keep free,
To walk before God in the Light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
Thy Mercy unto me
Do Thou extend, because my Soul
doth put her Trust in Thee.
Yea, in the shaddow of Thy Wings
my Refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.
2 My Cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most High
To God, Who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
3 From Heav'n He shall send down, and me
from His reproach defend,
That would devour me; God His Truth
and Mercy forth shall send.
4 My Soul among fierce Lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Mens Sons; whose Teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their Tongue.
5 Be Thou exalted very high
above the Heav'ns, O God;
Let thou Thy Glory be advanc'd
o'r all the earth abroad.
6 My Soul's bow'd down, for they a Net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the Pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My Heart is fixt, my Heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing, and praise.
8 My Glory wake, wake Psaltry, Harp;
my self I'll early raise.
9 I'll praise Thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I;
10 For great to Heav'n Thy Mercy is,
Thy Truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord, exalted be Thy Name,
above the Heav'ns to stand:
Do Thou Thy Glory for advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O Congregation,
indeed speak Righteousness;
O ye that are the Sons of men,
judge ye with Uprightness;
2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye Wickedness have done;
And ye the Violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very Womb:
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a Serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the Adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:

5 Th

That (5 she may not hear the Voice
of one that charm her would,
not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.
Their Teeth, O God, within their mouth
break Thou in pieces small;
great Teeth break Thou out; O Lord,
of these young Lions all.
Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
Like to a Snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
womans Birth untimely, that
they never see the Sun.
Ere shall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
The Righteous when he Vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then;
Righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.
So men shall say, the righteous man,
reward shall never miss;
verily upon the earth
a God, to judge, there is.

PSAL. LIX.

IN God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
and Thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
Do Thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
give me Safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.
For lo, they for my Soul lay wait,
the mighty do combine
gainst me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
They run, and without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
rise to meet me with Thy Help,
and do Thou notice take.
Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
Thou God of Israel,
visit Heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.
At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise and sound
like to a Dog, and often walk
about the City round.
Behold, they belch out with their mouth:
and in their lips are Swords:
for they do say thus, who is He
that now doth hear our words?
But Thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the Heathen mock.
9 While he's in power, I'll wait on Thee:
for God is my high Rock.
10 He of my Mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
11 Them slay not, lest my Folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By Thy strong Pow'r; and bring them down,
O Thou our shield and God.
12 For their mouth's sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their Pride,
because they curse and lye.
13 In Wrath consume them, them consume,
that so they may not be;
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th' earths ends let them see.
14 At evening let Thou them return,
making great noise, and round
Like to a Dog, and often walk
about the City round.
15 And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge, when they shall not
be satisfi'd with meat.
16 But of Thy Pow'r I'll sing aloud,
at morn Thy Mercy praise:
For Thou to me my Refuge wast,
and Tow'r in troublous dayes.
17 O God, that art my Strength, I will
sing Praises unto Thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of Mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, Thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The Earth to tremble Thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
Do Thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the Land doth shake.
3 Unto Thy People, Thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And Thou hast caused us to drink
Wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a Banner Thou hast given
to them who Thee do fear:
That it by them, because of Truth,
displayed may appear.
5 That Thy beloved People may
deliver'd be from thrall;
Save with the Pow'r of Thy right Hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in His Holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gi-

7 Gilead I claim, as Mine, by right,
Manasseh Mine shall be;
Ephraim is of Mine Head the strength,
Judah gives Laws for Me.
8 Moab's My washing pot, My shoe
I'll over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the City fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, Which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt Thou not do?
Ev'n Thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our Armies go.
11 Help us from trouble: for the Help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God wee'l do great acts: He shall
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my Cry,
unto my Pray'r attend.
2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my Cry to Thee I'll send,
What time my Heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity:
Do Thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.
3 For Thou hast for my Refuge been
a Shelter by Thy Pow'r,
And for defence against my foes,
Thou hast been a strong Tow'r.
4 Within Thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of Thy Wings,
with Confidence me hide.
5 For Thou, the Vows that I did make,
O Lord, my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the Heritage
of those Thy Name that fear.
6 A Life prolong'd for many dayes
Thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the Years which he shall live.
7 He, in Gods Presence, his Abode
for evermore shall have:
O do Thou Truth and Mercy both
prepare, that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing Praise unto Thy Name,
That having made my Vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY Soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My Strength and my Salvation doth
from Him alone proceed.
2 He only my Salvation is,
and my strong Rock is He;
He onely is my sure Defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.
3 How long will ye against a Man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering Fence
shall be, and bowing Wall.
4 They only plot to cast him down
from his Excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.
5 My Soul wait thou with Patience
upon thy God alone:
On Him dependeth all my Hope
and Expectation.
6 He only my Salvation is,
and my strong Rock is He;
He only is my sure Defence:
I shall not moved be.
7 In God my Glory placed is,
and my Salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my 'strength'
my Refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your Confidence
in Him continually;
Before Him pour ye out your heart:
God is our Refuge high,
9 Surely Mean men are Vanitie,
and Great men are a Lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.
10 Trust ye not in Oppression,
in Robbery be not vain:
On Wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
11 God [illegible] spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That Power, to Almighty God,
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea Mercy also unto Thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For Thou according to his Work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, Thee my God I'll early seek!
my Soul doth thirst for Thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That I Thy Power may behold,
and Brightness of Thy Face,
As I have seen Thee heretofore,
within Thy holy Place.
3 Since better is Thy Love than life,
my Lips Thee Praise shall give.
4 I in Thy Name will lift my hands,
and bless Thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my Soul shall filled be;
Then shall my Mouth with joyful lips,
sing Praises unto Thee:

6 W

When I do Thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on Thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
In Shaddow of Thy Wings I'll joy,
for Thou mine Help hast been.
My Soul Thee follows hard; and me
Thy right Hand doth sustain.
Who seek my Soul to spill shall sink
down to earths lowest room.
They by the Sword shall be cut off,
and Foxes prey become.
Yet shall the King in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
that swear by Him, but stopt shall be
the mouth of lyars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to Thee my Prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give Ear:
Life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
Me from their secret Counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
In Insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.
Who do their tongue with Malice whet,
and make them cut like Swords;
Whose bent Bows are Arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter Words:
That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their Shot;
Suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
Still encourage they themselves;
and their Snares close to lay
Whether Conference they have,
who shall them see? they say.
They have searcht out iniquities,
a perfect Search they keep:
Each of them the inward Thought,
and very Heart is deep.
But God shall an Arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
Of their own Tongue shall them confound,
all who them see shall fly.
And on all men a Fear shall fall;
Gods Works they shall declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what these His Doings are.
In God the Righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon His Might:
Yea, they, shall greatly Glory all,
in heart that are Upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaise waits for Thee in Sion, Lord;
to Thee Vows paid shall be.
O Thou that Hearest art of Pray'r,
all flesh shall come to Thee.
Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our Transgressions,
them purge away shalt Thou.
4 Blest is the man whom Thou do'st choose,
and mak'st approach to Thee:
That he within Thy Courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfi'd
with Thy abundant Grace,
And with the Goodness of Thy House,
ev'n of Thy holy Place.
5 O God of our Salvation,
Thou in Thy Righteousness
By fearful Works unto our Pray'rs
Thine Answer do'st express:
Therefore the ends of all the Earth
and those afar that be
Upon the Sea, their Confidence,
O Lord, will place in Thee
6 Who, being girt with Pow'r, sets fast
by His great Strength the hills.
7 Who Noise of seas, Noise of their waves
and peoples Tumult stills.
8 Those in the outmost parts that dwell,
are at Thy Signs afraid:
Th'outgoings of the Morn and Even
by Thee are joyful made.
9 The Earth Thou visit'st, wat'ring it,
Thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full Flood: Thou Corn prepar'st,
when Thou provid'st it so.
10 Her Ridg's Thou wat'rest plenteously,
her Furrows settlest,
With Show'rs Thou do'st her mollifie,
her Spring by Thee is blest.
11 So Thou the Year most liberally,
do'st with Thy Goodness crown;
And all Thy Paths abundantly
on us drop Fatness down.
12 They drop upon the Pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly:
The little Hills on every side
rejoice right pleasantly.
13 With Flocks the Pastures cloathed be,
the Vales with Corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to Thee,
for Thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL Lands to God in joyful Sounds
aloft your Voices raise.
2 Sing forth the Honour of His Name,
and glorious make His Praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all Thy Works art Thou?
Through Thy great Pow'r Thy foes to Thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth shall worship Thee,
they shall Thy Praise proclaim

In

In Songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto Thy holy Name.
5 Come and the Works that God hath wrought
with admiration see:
In's workings to the Sons of men
most Terrible is He.
6 Into dry land the sea He turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Even marching through the flood on foot,
there we in Him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by His Power,
His Eyes the nations see:
O let not the Rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.
8 Ye people bless our God: aloud
the Voice speak of His Praise.
9 Our Soul in life who safe preserves,
our Foot from sliding stays.
10 For Thou didst prove, and try us, Lord,
as men do Silver try;
11 Brought'st us into the Net, and mad'st
Bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our heads;
and though that we did pass
Through Fire and Water, yet Thou brought'st
us to a Wealthy place.
13 I'll bring Burnt-offerings to Thy House,
to Thee my Vows I'll pay.
14 Which my Lips utter'd, my Mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.
15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat Rams
with Incense I will bring;
Of Bullocks and of Goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God, come hear, I'll tell
what He did for my Soul.
17 I with my Mouth unto Him cry'd
my Tongue did Him extol.
18 If in my Heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers Voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our Gracious God,
for ever blessed be
Who turned not my Pray'r from Him
nor yet His Grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

LOrd, bless and pity us,
shine on us with Thy Face:
2 That th' earth Thy Way, and Nations all
may know Thy saving Grace,
3 Let People praise Thee, Lord,
let People all Thee praise.
4 O let the Nations be glad,
In Songs their voices raise:
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on Earth rule Nations all.
5 Let People praise Thee, Lord, let them
Praise Thee, both great and small
6 The Earth her Fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us bless, Men shall Him fear,
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be Merciful,
do Thou us also bless:
And graciously cause shine on us
the Brightness of His Face.
2 That so Thy Way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the Nations all
Thy saving Health be shown.
3 O let the People praise Thee, Lord,
let People all Thee praise.
4 O let the Nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:
For rightly Thou shalt People judge,
and Nations rule on earth
5 Let People praise Thee, Lord let all
the Folk praise Thee with mirth.
6 Then shall the Earth yeeld her Increase,
God, our God bless us shall.,
7 God shall us bless, and of the Earth
the ends shall fear Him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and scattered
let all His en'mies be:
And let all those that do Him hate
before His Presence flee.
2 As Smoak is driven, so drive Thou them
as Fire melts wax away,
Before Gods Face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
3 But let the Righteous be glad,
let them before Gods Sight
Be very jovful, yea let them
rejoice with all their might.
4 To God sing, to His Name sing Praise,
extol Him with your Voice,
That rides on Heav'n by His Name JAH,
before His Face rejoice.
5 Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherless:
God is the widows Judge, within
His place of Holiness.
6 God doth the solitary set
in Fam'lies; and from Bands
The chain'd doth free, but Rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
7 O God, what time Thou didst go forth
before Thy Peoples face;
And when through the great Wilderness,
Thy Glorious Marching was;
8 Then at Gods Presence shook the Earth
then drops from Heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

O God, Thou to Thine Heritage
did'ſt ſend a plenteous Rain:
hereby Thou, when it weary was,
did'ſt it refreſh again.
Thy Congregation then did make
their Habitation there:
Thine own Goodneſs for the poor,
O God, Thou didſt prepare.
The Lord Himſelf did give the Word,
the Word abroad did ſpread:
eat was the Company of them
the ſame who publiſhed.
Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
d Women who remain'd at home,
did diſtribute the Prey.
Though ye have lyen among the Pots,
like Doves ye ſhall appear;
oſe Wings with Silver, and with Gold
whoſe Feathers cov'red are.
When there th'Almighty ſcatt'red Kings
like Salmons ſnow't was white.
Gods Hill is like to Baſhan hill,
like Baſhan hill for highr.
Why do ye leap ye Mountains high?
this is the Hill, where God
res to dwell, yea, God in it
for ay will make Abode.
Gods Chariots twenty thouſand are,
thouſands of Angels ſtrong;
Holy Place God is, as in
mount Sinai them among.
Thou haſt, O Lord, moſt glorious
aſcended up on Hie.
d, in Triumph victorious, led
captive Captivitie:
u haſt received Gifts for Men,
for ſuch as did rebel,
, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midſt of them might dwell.
Bleſt be the Lord, Who is to us
of our Salvation God,
daily with His Benefits
us plenteouſly doth load.
He of Salvation is the God,
Who is our God moſt Strong:
d, unto God the Lord; from Death
the iſſues do belong.
But ſurely, God ſhall wound the Head
of thoſe that are His foes;
e hairy Scalp of him that ſtill
on in his treſpaſs goes.
God ſaid, My People I will bring
again from Baſhan hill;
, from the Seas devouring Deeps
them bring again I will.
That in the Blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
d, of thy Dogs dipt in the ſame,
the tongues thou mayeſt ſee,
24 Thy Goings they have ſeen, O God,
the Steps of Majeſty
Of my God, and my Mighty King,
within the Sanctuary.
25 Before went Singers, Players next
on inſtruments took way;
And them among the Damſels were,
that did on Timbrels play.
26 Within the Congregations
bleſs God with one accord;
From Iſraels Fountain do ye bleſs
and praiſe the Mighty Lord.
27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and Counſel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Napht'lies Princes were.
28 Thy God cõmands thy ſtrength: make ſtrong
what Thou wrought'ſt for us, Lord.
29 For Thy Houſe at Jeruſalem
Kings ſhall Thee gifts afford.
30 The Spear-mens hoſt, the multitude
of Bulls, which fiercely look,
Thoſe Calves, which people have forth ſent,
O Lord our God rebuke,
Till every one ſubmit himſelf,
and ſilver Pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
diſperſe, O God and King.
31 Thoſe that be Princes great ſhall then,
come out of Egypt lands,
And Æthiopia to God
ſhall ſoon ſtretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
ſing Praiſes to This King,
For He is Lord that ruleth all,
unto Him Praiſes ſing.
33 To Him that rides on Heav'ns of heav'ns,
which He of old did found;
Lo, He ſends out His Voice, a Voice
in Might that doth ſound.
34 Strength unto God do ye aſcribe;
for His Excellencie
Is over Iſrael, His Strength
is in the Clouds moſt high.
35 Thou'rt from Thy Temple Dreadful, Lord:
Iſraels own God is He,
Who gives His People Strength, and Pow'r:
O let God bleſſed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, becauſe the Flouds
do ſo environ me,
That ev'n into my very Soul
come in the Waters be.
2 I downward in deep Mire do ſink,
where ſtanding there is none:
I am into deep Waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.

3 I weare with my Crying am,
my Throat is also dry'd;
Mine Eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear Hatred unto me
Than are the Hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be:
They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, Thou my Folly know'st, my Sins
not cover'd are from Thee.
6 Let none that wait on Thee be sham'd,
Lord God of hosts, for me,
O Lord the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek Thee, be at any time,
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born Reproach for Thee,
my face is hid with Shame.
8 To Brethren strange, to mothers Sons
an Alien I became.
9 Because the Zeal did eat me up,
which to Thy House I bare;
And the Reproaches cast at Thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My Tears and Fasts t' afflict my Soul
were turned to my Shame.
11 When Sackcloth I did wear, to them
a Proverb I became.
12 The men that in the Gate do sit,
against me evil speak,
They also, that vile Drunkards were,
of me their Song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my Pray'r, Lord, is to Thee:
In Truth of Thy Salvation, Lord,
and Mercy great, hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the Mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the Waters deep.
15 Let not the Floud on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor Deep me swallow, nor the Pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because Thy Love
and Kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
Thy Mercies multitude,
17 Nor from Thy Servant hide Thy Face;
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw near my Soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
19 To Thee is my Reproach well known,
my Shame, and my Disgrace:
Those, that mine adversaries be,
are all before Thy Face.
20 Reproach hath broke my Heart, I'm full
of grief; I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
Comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter Gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me Vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their Table prove
a Snare; and do Thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a Trap themselves to take.
23 Let Thou their Eyes so darkned be,
that Sight may them forsake:
And let their Loins be made by Thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy Fury pou'r Thou out on them,
and Indignation;
And let Thy wrathful Anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be
their Habitation,
And in their Tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom Thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the Grief of those
whom Thou hast wounded sore.
27 Add Thou Iniquity unto
their former Wickedness:
And do not let them come at all
into Thy Righteousness.
28 Out of the Book of Life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite;
Among the Just and Righteous
let not their Names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding Poor,
and Sorrowful am I:
By Thy Salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.
30 The Name of God, I, with a Song
most chearfully will praise;
And I, in giving Thanks to Him,
His Name shall highly raise.
31 This to the Lord a Sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
Than Bullock, Ox, or any Beast
that hath both Horn and Hoof.
32 When this the Humble men shall see
it Joy to them shall give:
O all ye, that do seek the Lord
your Heart shall ever live.
33 For, God the Poor hears, and will not
His Prisoners contemn.
34 Let Heaven, and Earth, and Seas Him praise
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's Cities build,
and He will Sion save;

hat they may dwell therein, and it
in sure Possession have.
5 And they that are His Servants Seed,
inherit shall the same;
hall they have their dwelling there,
that love His Blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

Ord, haſt me to deliver,
with Speed, Lord, succour me,
Let them that for my Soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
urn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
Turn'd back be they Ha ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
In Thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for Thee:
them, who Thy Salvation love,
say still God praised be.
I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no Stay:
y Help Thou and Deliverer art,
O Lord make no Delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haſt, O God, me to preserve
with Speed, Lord succour me.
Let them that for my Soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
them be turned back and sham'd
that in my hurt delight.
Turn'd back be they, Ha ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
O Lord, in Thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for Thee:
them, who Thy Salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
y Help Thou and Deliverer art,
O Lord, make no Delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my Hope and Confidence
is plac'd in Thee alone:
en let Thy Servant never be
put to confusion.
And let me in Thy Righteousness,
from Thee deliverance have;
aſe me escape, incline Thine Ear
unto me, and me save.
Be Thou my dwelling Rock, to which
I ever may resort:
hou gav'ſt Commandment me to save,
for Thou'rt my Rock and Fort.
Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjuſt.
For Thou, O Lord God, art my Hope,
and from my youth my Truſt.
Thou from the Womb didſt hold me up:
Thou art the Same that me
Out of my Mothers bowels took;
I ever will praiſe Thee.
7 To many I a Wonder am;
but Thou'rt my Refuge ſtrong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with Thy Praiſe,
and Honour all day long.
9 O do not caſt me off, when as
Old age doth overtake me;
And, when my Strength decayed is,
then do not Thou forſake me.
10 For thoſe that are mine enemies,
againſt me ſpeak with Hate:
And they, together Counſel take
that for my Soul lay wait.
11 They ſaid, God leaves him; him purſue
and take; none will him ſave.
12 Be Thou not far from me, my God:
Thy ſpeedy Help I crave.
13 Confound, conſume them, that unto
my Soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with Reproach and Shame,
that do my hurt deviſe.
14 But I with Expectation
will hope continually,
And yet with Praiſes more and more
I will Thee magnify.
15 Thy Juſtice and Salvation
my mouth abroad ſhall ſhow,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the Numbers do not know.
16 And I will conſtantly go on
in Strength of God, the Lord:
And Thine own Righteouſneſs, ev'n Thine
alone, I will record.
17 For, even from my Youth, O God,
by Thee I have been taught:
And hitherto I have declar'd
the Wonders Thou haſt wrought.
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
Old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age Thy Strength and Pow'r
to all to come I ſhow.
19 And Thy moſt perfect Righteouſneſs,
O Lord, is very High,
Who haſt ſo great things done, O God,
who is like unto Thee?
20 Thou Lord, who great adverſities,
and ſore to me didſt ſhow,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from Depths of earth below.
21 My Greatneſs and my Pow'r Thou wilt
increaſe and far extend:
On every ſide againſt all Grief,
Thou wilt me Comfort ſend.
22 Thee, ev'n Thy Truth I'll alſo praiſe,
my God, with Pſalterie:
Thou Holy One of Iſrael,
with Harp I'll ſing to Thee.

23 My Lips shall much rejoice in Thee,
when I Thy Praises sound:
My Soul, which Thou redeemed hast,
in Joy shall much abound.
24 My Tongue Thy Justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long:
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, Thy Judgements give the King,
his Son Thy Righteousness.
2 With Right He shall Thy people judge,
Thy poor with Uprightness
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people Peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by Righteousness.
4 The peoples Poor ones He shall judge,
the Needy's children save:
And those shall He in pieces break,
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall Thee fear, while Sun and Moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like Rain on mown grass He shall drop,
or Showers on earth that fall.
7 The Just shall flourish in His dayes,
and prosper in His Reign:
He shall, while doth the Moon endure
abundant Peace maintain.
8 His large and great Dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the River shall reach forth
unto earths outmost end.
9 They in the Wilderness that dwell,
bow down before Him must:
And they, that are His enemies
shall lick the very Dust.
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to Him shall Presents bring;
And unto Him shall offer Gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before Him down shall fall:
And all the Nations of the world
do service to Him shall.
12 For He the Needy shall preserve,
when he to Him doth call;
The Poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all,
13 The Poor man and the indigent,
in Mercy He shall spare.
He shall preserve alive the Souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from Deceit and Violence,
their Soul He shall set free;
And in His Sight right precious
and dear their Blood shall be.
15 Yea, He shall live, and giv'n to Him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For Him still shall they pray, and He
shall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of Corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous Fruit shall shake, like unto
on Lebanon that be.
The City shall be flourishing,
her Citizens abound
In number shall, like to the Grass
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the Sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in Him, and blest
all Nations shall Him call.
18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For He alone doth wondrous Works,
in Glory that excel.
19 And blessed be His glorious Name
to all Eternitie;
The whole earth let His Glory fill,
Amen, so let it be.
20 *The Prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.*

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is Good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my Steps near slipt,
my Feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was; and grudg'd
the Foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the Wicked sort
enjoy Prosperitie.
4 For still their strength continueth firm
their Death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore their Pride, like to a Chain,
them compasseth about;
And, as a Garment, Violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of Wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the Heav'ns
in their blasphemous Talk;
And their reproaching Tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a Cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
Knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, these are the Wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will

worldly things they do increaſe
in Wealth and Riches ſtill.
13 I verily have done in vain
my Heart to purifie:
To no effect in Innocence
waſhed my hands have I.
14 For daily, and all day throughout
great Plagues I ſuff'red have:
Yea, every morning I of new
did Chaſtiſement receive.
15 If in this manner fooliſhly
to ſpeak I would intend,
Thy Childrens generation,
behold, I ſhould offend.
16 When I this thought, to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,
17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their End did ſee.
18 Aſſuredly Thou did'ſt them ſet
a ſlippery Place upon:
Them ſuddenly Thou caſtedſt down
into Deſtruction.
19 How in a moment, ſuddenly
to Ruine brought are they!
With fearful Terrours utterly
they are conſum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a Dream, when one
from ſleeping doth ariſe;
So, Thou, O Lord, when Thou awak'ſt
their Image ſhalt deſpiſe.
21 Thus grieved was my Heart in me,
and me my Reins oppreſt.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in Thy ſight a Beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſs continually,
O Lord, I am with Thee:
Thou doſt me hold by my right Hand,
and ſtill upholdeſt me.
24 Thou, with Thy Counſel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to Thy Glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
25 Whom have I in the Heavens high,
but Thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the Earth, whom I deſire
beſides Thee, there is none.
26 My Fleſh and Heart doth faint and fail;
but God doth fail me never;
But of my Heart God is the Strength,
and Portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from Thee
for ever periſh ſhall:
Them that a whoring from Thee go,
Thou haſt deſtroyed all.
28 But ſurely it is Good for me,
that I draw near to God:
That God I truſt, that all Thy Works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why haſt Thou caſt us off?
is it for evermore?
Againſt Thy paſture Sheep why doth
Thine Anger ſmoke ſo ſore?
2 O call to Thy Remembrance
Thy Congregation,
Which Thou haſt purchaſed of old:
ſtill think the ſame upon.
The Rod of Thine Inheritance,
which Thou redeemed haſt;
This Sion hill, wherein Thou had'ſt
thy Dwelling in times paſt.
3 To theſe long Deſolations
Thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills Thy foes have done
within Thy Sanctuary.
4 Amidſt Thy Congregations
Thine enemies do roar.
Their Enſignes they ſet up for Signs
of triumph Thee before.
5 A Man was famous, and was had
in Eſtimation,
According as he lifted up
his Ax thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with Axes now
and Hammers they go to,
And down the carved Work thereof
they break and quite undo.
7 They fired have Thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the ſame,
By caſting down unto the ground
the Place where dwelt Thy Name.
8 Thus ſaid they in their hearts, Let us
deſtroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our Signes we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A Prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time, how long.
10 How, long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
thus in Reproach exclaim?
And ſhall the adverſary thus
alwayes blaſpheme Thy Name?
11 Thy Hand, ev'n Thy right Hand of Might
why doſt Thou thus draw back?
O from Thy Boſome pluck it out,
for our Deliv'rance ſake.
12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midſt of all the earth
Salvation manifold.
13 The Sea, by Thy great pow'r to part
aſunder, Thou didſt make,
And Thou the Dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans heads Thou brak'ſt
in pieces, and didſt give Him

Him to be meat unto the Folk
in wilderneſs that live.
15 Thou cleav'ſt the Fountain and the Flouds,
which did with ſtreams abound:
Thou dryd'ſt the mighty Waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine only is the Day, O Lord,
Thine alſo is the Night;
And Thou alone prepared haſt
the Sun and ſhining Light.
17 By Thee the Borders of the earth
were ſetled every where:
The Summer and the Winter both
by Thee created were.
18 That th' enemie reproached hath,
O keep it in Record;
And that the fooliſh people have
blaſphem'd Thy Name, O Lord,
19 Unto the multitude do not
Thy Turtles Soul deliver;
The Congregation of Thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy Cov'nant have reſpect:
for Earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid Crueltie.
21 O let not thoſe that be oppreſt
return again with Shame:
Let thoſe that poor and needy are
give Praiſe unto Thy Name.
22 Do Thou, O God, ariſe and plead
the Cauſe that is Thine own:
Remember how Thou art reproacht
ſtill by the fooliſh one.
23 Do not forget the Voice of thoſe
that are Thine enemies:
The Tumult ever grows of thoſe
that do againſt Thee riſe.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO Thee, O God, do we give Thanks,
we do give Thanks to Thee:
Becauſe Thy wondrous Works declare
Thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpoſe, when I ſhall receive
the Congregation,
That I ſhall Judgement uprightly
render to every one.
3 Diſſolved is the Land, with all
that in the ſame do dwell;
But I the Pillars thereof do
bear up and ſtabliſh well.
4 I to the Fooliſh people ſaid,
Do not deal fooliſhly;
And unto thoſe that Wicked are,
Lift not your Horn on high.
5 Lift not your Horn on high, nor ſpeak
6 with ſtuborn neck. But know,
That not from Eaſt, nor Weſt, nor South,
Promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,
and ſets another up.
8 For in the Hand of God moſt High
of red Wine is a cup;
It's full of mixture; He pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter Dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them ſhall.
9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praiſe.
10 All Horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but Juſt mens Horns will raiſe.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
His Name's in Iſrael Great:
2 In Salem is His Tabernacle,
in Sion is His Seat.
3 There Arrows of the bow He brake,
the Shield, the Sword, the War.
4 More Glorious Thou than Hills of Prey,
more Excellent art far.
5 Thoſe that were Stout of heart are ſpoil'd,
they ſlept their ſleep outright;
And none of thoſe their Hands did find
that were the men of Might.
6 When Thy Rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth againſt them paſt,
Their Horſes and their Chariots both
were in a dead ſleep caſt.
7 Thou, Lord, ev'n Thou art He that ſhould
be fear'd, and who is he
That may ſtand up before Thy Sight,
if once Thou angry be?
8 From Heav'n Thou Judgement caus'd be
the Earth was ſtill with fear, (heard
9 When God to Judgement roſe, to ſave
all Meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very Wrath of man
unto Thy Praiſe redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his Wrath
wilt ſet reſtraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay,
all ye that near Him be:
Bring Gifts and Preſents unto Him,
for to be fear'd is He.
12 By Him the ſp'rits ſhall be cut off
of thoſe that Princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
He Fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my Voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my Voice, and unto me
His Ear He did apply.
2 I in my Trouble ſought the Lord,
my Sore by night did run,
And ceaſed not: my grieved Soul
did Conſolation ſhun.

I to remembrance God did call,
yet Trouble did remain;
nd overwhelm'd my Spirit was,
whil'st I did sore complain.
Mine Eyes debar'd from Rest and Sleep,
Thou makest still to wake:
y Trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.
The Dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
e Times and Ages that are past
full many years agone.
By night my Song I call to mind
and commune with my heart,
y Sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my Smart.
For ever will the Lord cast off
and Gracious be no more?
Forever is His Mercy gone?
fails His Word evermore?
Is true, that to be Gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
d that His tender Mercies He
hath shut up in His Wrath.
Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmitie:
mind the Years of the right Hand
of Him that is most High.
Yea I remember will the Works
performed by the Lord;
e Wonders done of old by Thee
I surely will record.
I also will of all Thy Works
my Meditation make.
d of Thy Doings to discourse
great Pleasure I will take.
O God Thy Way most Holy is
within Thy Sanctuary:
What god is so great in Power,
as is our God most High?
Thou art the God that Wonders dost
by Thy right Hand most strong;
mighty Pow'r Thou hast declar'd
the Nations among
To Thine own people with Thine Arm
Thou didst Redemption bring;
Jacobs Sons and to the Tribes
of Joseph that do spring.
The Waters, Lord perceived Thee,
the Waters saw Thee well;
d they for fear aside did flie;
the Depths on trembling fell.
The Clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the Sky;
d swiftly through the world abroad
Thine Arrows fierce did fly.
Thy Thunders voice alongst the Heav'n
a mighty Noise did make:
Lightnings lightned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.
19 Thy Way is in the sea, and in
the waters great Thy Path;
Yet are Thy Footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.
20 Thy People Thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of Sheep,
By Moses hand and Aarons Thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, My people, to My Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The Words that from My Mouth proceed
attentively do hear.
2 My Mouth shall speak a Parable,
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard and known,
and us our Fathers told.
4 We also will them not conceal
from their Posteritie:
Them to the Generation
to come declare will we:
The Praises of the Lord our God,
and His Almighty strength,
The wondrous Works that He hath done
we will shew forth at length.
5 His Testimony and His Law
in Israel He did place,
And charg'd our Fathers, it to show
to their succeeding Race.
6 That so the Race, which was to come,
might well them learn and know,
And Sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their Sons them show:
7 That they might set their hope in God
and suffer not to fall
His mighty Works out of their mind,
but keep His Precepts all.
8 And might not like their Fathers be,
a stiff rebellious Race,
A Race not right in Heart: with God
whose Sp'rit not stedfast was.
9 The Sons of Ephraim, who nor Bows
nor other Arms did lack,
When as the day of Battel was,
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods Cov'nant, and refus'd
in His Commands to go.
11 His Works and Wonders they forgot,
which He to them did show.
12 Things marvellous He brought to pass,
their Fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Ægypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By Him divided was the Sea,
He caus'd them through to pass;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an Heap it was.

14 With

14 With Cloud by day, with light of Fire
all night He did them guide.
15 In Desert Rocks He clave, and drink
as from great Depth suppli'd.
16 He from the Rock brought streams, like
made Waters to run down. (Floods
17 Yet sinning more, in Desert they
provok'd the Highest One.
18 For in their Heart they tempted God:
and speaking with Mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their Lust.
19 Against the Lord Himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
A Table in the Wilderness
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold He smote the Rock, and thence
came Streams and Waters great.
But can He give His people Bread?
and send them Flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
so kindled was a Flame;
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up Indignation came:
22 For they believ'd not God, nor Trust
in His Salvation had:
23 Though Floods above He did command,
and Heav'ns doors open made;
24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
them Corn of Heaven to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat: to them
He to the full sent Meat.
26 And in the Heaven He did cause
an eastern Wind to blow;
And by His Power He let out
the Southern wind to go.
27 Then Flesh, as thick as dust He made
to rain down them among;
And feathered Fowls, like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along.
28 At His Command amidst their Camp,
these Showres of Flesh down fell,
All round about the Tabernacles
and Tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For He did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
30 They from their Lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the Meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require.
31 Gods Wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the Choice of Israel,
o'erthrown by Death, did fall.
32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more:
And, though He had great Wonders wrought
believ'd Him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their dayes in Vanity
He did consume and waste,
And by His Wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
34 But when He slew them, then they did
to seek Him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their Rock
they did remember then:
Ev'n that the High Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.
36 Yet with their Mouth they flatt'red Him,
and spake but fainedly,
And they unto the God of Truth
with their false Tongues did ly.
37 For though their Words were good, the
with Him was not sincere: (Hea
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in His Cov'nant were.
38 But full of Pity He forgave
their sin, them did not slay:
Nor stir'd up all His Wrath, but oft
His Anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading Flesh
to mind He did recal;
A wind that passeth soon away
and not returns at all.
40 How often did they Him provoke
within the Wilderness;
And in the Desert did Him grieve
with their rebelliousness,
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the onely Holy One.
42 They did not call to mind His Power;
nor yet the day when He,
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great Signs in Ægypt land
He openly hath wrought,
What Miracles in Zoans field
His Hand to pass had brought.
44 How Lakes and Rivers every where
He turned into Bloud;
So that nor Man nor Beast could drink
of standing Lake or Floud.
45 He brought among them swarms of Flies
which did them sore annoy:
And divers kinds of filthy Frogs
He sent them to destroy.
46 He to the Caterpillar gave
the Fruits of all their soil:
Their Labours He deliver'd up
unto the Locusts spoil:
47 Their Vines with Hail, their Sycomors
He with the Frost did blast. 48 T

48 Their Beasts to Hail He gave, their Flocks
hot Thunder-bolts did waste.
49 Fierce burning Wrath He on them cast,
and Indignation strong,
And Trouble sore, by sending forth
ill Angels them among.
50 He to His Wrath made way: their Soul
from Death He did not save;
But over to the Pestilence
the Lives of them He gave.
51 In Ægypt land the First-born all
He smote down every where;
Amongst the Tents of Ham, ev'n these
Chief of their strength that were.
52 But His own People like to Sheep
thence to go forth He made;
And He amidst the Wilderness
them, as a Flock, did lead.
53 And He them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their en'mies by the Sea,
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of His Sanctuary
the Lord His people led,
Ev'n to the Mount, which His right Hand
for them had purchased.
55 The Nations of Canaan
by His almighty Hand
Before their Face He did expel
out of their native land,
Which for Inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
And made the Tribes of Israel
within their Tents abide.
56 Yet God most High they did provoke
and tempted ever still:
And to observe His Testimonies
did not incline their Will.
57 But like their Fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a Bow
that shoots deceitfully.
58 For, they to Anger did provoke
Him with their Places high;
And with their graven Images
mov'd Him to Jealousie.
59 When God heard this, He waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shilohs Tent He left, the Tent,
which He had plac'd with men.
61 And He His Strength delivered
into Captivity.
His Glory in the hand
of His proud enemy.
62 His people also He gave over
unto the Swords fierce rage:
So sore His Wrath inflamed was,
against His Heritage.
63 The Fire consum'd their Choice young men,
their Maids no marriage had.
64 And when their Priests fell by the Sword
their Wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a Gyant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.
66 Upon His en'mies Hinder parts
He made His Stroke to fall;
And so upon them He did put
a Shame perpetual.
67 Moreover, He the Tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty Tribe of Ephraim
He would in no wise chuse.
68 But He did chuse Jehudahs Tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion He made choice,
which He so much did love.
69 And He His Sanctuary built,
like to a Palace high,
Like to the Earth, which He did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David, that His Servant was,
He also choice did make;
And even from the Folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the Ews with young
He brought him forth to feed
Israel, His Inheritance,
His people, Jacobs Seed.
72 So after the Integrity
he of his Heart them fed;
And by the good Skill of his Hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the Heathen entred have
Thine Heritage; by them
Defiled is Thy House; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of Thy Servants they
have cast forth, to be meat
To rav'nous Fowls, Thy dear Saints flesh
they give to Beasts to eat.
3 Their Bloud about Jerusalem,
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a Reproach
most base, become are we;
A Scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.
5 How long, Lord, shall Thine Anger last?
wilt Thou still keep the same?
And shall Thy fervent Jealousie
burn, like unto a Flame?
6 On Heathens pour Thy Fury forth,
that have Thee never known,

And on thoſe Kingdoms which Thy Name
have never call'd upon.
7 For theſe are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly.
And they his Habitation
have cauſed waſte to ly,
8 Againſt us mind not former Sins
Thy tender Mercies ſhow;
Let them prevent us ſpeedily,
for we're brought very low.
9 For Thy Names Glory help us, Lord,
who haſt our Saviour been:
Deliver us; for Thy Names ſake
O purge away our Sin.
10 Why ſay the Heathen, where's their God?
let Him to them be known;
When theſe, who ſhed Thy Servants bloud,
are in our ſight o'rethrown.
11 O let the priſ'ners Sighs aſcend
before Thy Sight on high.
Preſerve thoſe in Thy mighty Pow'r,
that are deſign'd to dy.
12 And to our Neighbours boſome cauſe
it ſeven-fold rend'red be.
Ev'n the Reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached Thee.
13 So we Thy Folk, and paſture Sheep
ſhall give Thee Thanks alwayes,
And unto Generations all
we will ſhew forth Thy Praiſe.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Iſraels Shepherd, like a Flock
Thou that doſt Joſeph guide:
Shine forth, O Thou that doſt between
the Cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manaſſehs ſight,
O come, for our Salvation
ſtir up Thy Strength and Might.
3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make Thy Countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
4 O Lord of hoſts, Almighty God,
how long ſhall kindled be
Thy Wrath againſt the Prayer made
by Thine own Folk to Thee?
5 Thou Tears of ſorrow gives to them,
inſtead of Bread, to eat;
Yea, Tears inſtead of Drink, Thou giv'ſt
to them in meaſure great.
6 Thou makeſt us a Strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themſelves
at us do laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O God of hoſts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make Thy Countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
8 A Vine from Egypt brought Thou haſt
by Thine outſtretched Hand:
And Thou the Heathen out didſt caſt
to plant it in their Land.
9 Before it Thou a Room didſt make,
where it might grow and ſtand;
Thou cauſedſt it deep Root to take,
and it did fill the Land.
10 The Mountains vail'd were with its Shade
as with a covering:
Like goodly Cedars were the Boughs
which out from it did ſpring.
11 Upon the one hand, to the Sea
her Boughs ſhe did out ſend;
On th' other ſide, unto the Floud
her Branches did extend.
12 Why haſt Thou then thus broken down
and ta'n her Hedge away?
So hat all Paſſengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The Boar who from the Forreſt comes
doth waſte it at his pleaſure;
The Wild beaſt of the field alſo
devours it out of meaſure.
14 O God of hoſts, we Thee beſeach
return now unto Thine;
Look down from Heav'n in love, behold
and viſit this Thy Vine:
15 This Vineyard which Thine own right Hand
hath planted us among:
And that ſame Branch, which for Thy Self
Thou haſt made to be ſtrong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it alſo is cut down:
They utterly are periſhed
when as Thy Face doth frown.
17 O let Thy Hand be ſtill upon
the Man of Thy right Hand;
The Son of Man, whom for Thy Self
Thou madeſt ſtrong to ſtand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from Thee at all:
O do Thou quicken us, and we
upon Thy Name will call.
19 Turn us again, Lord God of hoſts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make Thy Countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our Strength; with Joy
to Jacobs God do ſing.
2 Take up a Pſalm, the pleaſant Harp,
Timbrel and Pſalt'ry bring.
3 Blow Trumpets at New moon, what day
our Feaſt appointed is;
4 For Charge to Iſrael, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this.
5 To Joſeph this a Teſtimony
He made, when Ægypt land

travell'd through, where Speech I heard
I did not understand.
His shoulder I from Burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
Thou didst in trouble on Me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
Secret Place of thundering
I did thee Answer make;
at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a Proof did take.
O thou My people, give an Ear,
I'll testifie to thee:
thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto Me.
In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
nto any god Unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Ægypt land thee guide:
fill thy Mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
But yet My people to My Voice
would not attentive be:
der'n My chosen Israel
he would have none of Me.
So to the Lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
Then in Counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.
O that My people had Me heard;
Isra'l My Wayes had chose!
I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,
My Hand turn'd on their foes.
The haters of the Lord, to Him
submission should have fain'd;
u for them, their Time should have
for evermore remain'd.
He should have also fed them with
the finest of the Wheat:
Honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

gods assembly God doth stand:
He judgeth gods among.
How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give Judgement wrong?
Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress do Right.
The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens Might.
They knew not, nor will understand,
in Darkness they walk on:
The Foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
I said that you are Gods, and are
Sons of the Highest all;
But ye shall die like Men, and as
one of the Princes fall.

8 O God, do Thou raise up Thy Self,
the earth to Judgement call;
For Thou, as Thine Inheritance,
shalt take the Nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we Thee intreat,
O keep not Silence now:
Do Thou not hold Thy Peace, O God,
and Still no more be Thou.
2 For lo, Thine enemies a Noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of Thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Against Thy chosen People they
do crafty Counsel take;
And they against Thy hidden ones
do Consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a Nation;
That of the Name of Israel may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in League
against Thee they combine.
6 The Tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amaleck,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur join'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;
10 And Sisera which at Endor fell,
as Dung, to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their Noble men to fall:
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make Thou their Princes all;
12 Who said, For our Possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a Wheel, as Chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As Fire consumes a wood, as Flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of Thine Ire.
16 Their faces fill with Shame, O Lord,
that they may seek Thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their Shame:
18 That men may know, that Thou to Whom
alone doth appertain
The Name JEHOVAH, dost most High
o'r all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is Thy dwelling Place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The Tabernacles of Thy Grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirsty Soul longs veh'mently,
yea, faints, Thy Courts to see:
My very Heart and Flesh cry out,
O living God, for Thee.
3 Behold, the Sparrow findeth out
an House wherein to rest:
The Swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:
Ev'n Thine own Altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O Thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
Who art my God, and King.
4 Blest are they in Thy House that dwell,
they ever give Thee Praise.
5 Blest is the man whose Strength Thou art,
in whose heart are Thy Ways.
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up Wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the Pools with water fills.
7 So they from Strength unwearied go
still forward unto Strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts my Prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give Ear.
9 See God, our Sheild, look on the Face
of Thine Anointed dear.
10 For in Thy Courts one day excells
a thousand; rather in
My Gods House will I keep a Door,
than dwell in Tents of sin.
11 For, God the Lord's a Sun and Shield:
He'll Grace and Glory give;
And will withold no Good from them
that uprightly do live.
12 O Thou That art the Lord of hosts,
that Man is truly blest,
Who by assured Confidence
on Thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, Thou hast been favourable
to Thy beloved Land:
Jacobs Captivity Thou hast
recall'd with mighty Hand.
2 Thou pardoned Thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from Thine Eyes.
3 Thou took'st off all Thine Ire, and turn'dst
from Thy Wraths furiousness.
4 Turn us, God of our Health, and cause
Thy Wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shall Thy Displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt Thou to Generations all
Thine Anger forth extend?
6 That in Thee may Thy people joy,
wilt Thou not us revive?
7 Shew us Thy Mercy, Lord, to us
do Thy Salvation give.
8 I'll hear what God, the Lord, will say
to His folk He'll speak Peace.
And to His Saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.
9 To them that fear Him, surely near
is His Salvation;
That Glory in our Land may have
her Habitation.
10 Truth met with Mercy, Righteousness,
and Peace kiss'd mutually.
11 Truth springs from Earth, and Righteousness
looks down from Heaven high.
12 Yea, what is Good the Lord shall give:
our Land shall yeild Increase.
13 Justice, to set us in His Steps,
shall go before His Face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do Thou bow down Thine Ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in Poverty.
2 Because I'm Holy, let my Soul
by Thee preserved be:
O Thou my God, Thy Servant save
that puts his Trust in Thee.
3 Sith unto Thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoice Thy Servants Soul: for, Lord,
I lift my Soul to Thee.
5 For Thou art Gracious, O Lord,
and Ready to forgive,
And Rich in Mercy, all that call
upon Thee, to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my Pray'r: unto the voice
of my Request attend.
7 In troublous times I'll call on Thee,
for Thou wilt Answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with Thee compare;
And, like the Works which Thou hast done,
not any work is there.
9 All Nations, whom Thou mad'st, shall come
and worship reverently,
Before Thy Face; and they, O Lord,
Thy Name shall glorify.
10 Because Thou art exceeding Great,
and Works by Thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd: and Thou
art God Thy self alone.
11 Teach me Thy Way, and in Thy Truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my Heart, that I Thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to Thee I will give Praise;
And I the Glory will ascribe
to Thy Name always. 13 For

3 Because Thy Mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel;
And Thou deliver'd hast my Soul
out from the lowest Hell.
4 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my Soul have sought; and Thee
before them have not set.
5 But Thou art full of Pity, Lord,
a God most Gracious,
Long suffering, and in Thy Truth
and Mercy plenteous.
6 O turn to me Thy Countenance,
and Mercy on me have:
Thy Servant strengthen, and the Son
of Thine own Hand-maid save.
7 Shew me a Sign for Good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be asham'd, because Thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

Upon the Hills of Holiness,
He His Foundation sets.
God, more than Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions Gates.
2 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
3 Rahab and Babel, I to those
that know Me will record:
Behold even Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Æthiopia;
This Man was born therein.
4 And it of Zion shall be said,
This man and that man there
was born; and He that is most High
Himself shall stablish her.
5 When God the People writes, He'll count
that This man born was there.
6 There be that sing, and play; and all
My Well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

1 O God, my Saviour, day and night
before Thee cry'd have I.
2 Before Thee let my Prayer come,
give Ear unto my Cry.
3 For Troubles great do fill my Soul:
my life draws nigh the Grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to Pit, and no strength have.
5 Free among the dead, like them
that slain in Grave do ly;
Off from Thy Hand, whom no more
Thou hast in Memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest Pit,
in Deeps and darksome Caves.
7 Thy Wrath lies hard on me, Thou hast
me prest with all Thy Waves.
8 Thou hast put far from me my Friends,
Thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
9 By reason of Affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To Thee, Lord, do I call and stretch
my Hands continually.
10 Wilt Thou shew Wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and Thee bless?
11 Shall in the Grave Thy Love be told?
in Death Thy Faithfulness?
12 Shall Thy great Wonders in the dark,
or shall Thy Righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep Forgetfulness?
13 But, Lord, to Thee I cry'd, my Pray'r
at morn prevent shall Thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost Thou cast off my Soul?
and hid'st Thy Face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dye;
Thy Terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadful fierceness of Thy Wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy Terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day,
like Water, they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my Soul.
18 My Friend Thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And those that mine Acquaintance were
to Darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

1 GOds Mercies I will ever sing,
and with my Mouth I shall
Thy Faithfulness make to be known
to Generations all.
2 For Mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
Thy Faithfulness, ev'n in the Heav'ns,
Thou wilt establish sure.
3 I with my chosen One have made
a Cov'nant graciously;
And to my Servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:
4 That I Thy Seed establish shall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
Thy Throne build and maintain.
5 The Praises of Thy Wonders, Lord,
the Heavens shall express;
And in the Congregation
of Saints, Thy Faithfulness.
6 For who in Heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?

Who is like God among the Sons
of those that mighty are?
7 Great Fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord;
And He, of all about Him, should
with rev'rence be ador'd.
8 O Thou That art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in Mightiness
Is like to Thee? Who compast round
art with Thy Faithfulness.
9 Ev'n in the raging of the Sea
Thou over it dost reign;
And when the Waves thereof do swell,
Thou stillest them again.
10 Rahab in pieces Thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is:
And with Thy Mighty Arm Thou hast
dispersed Thine enemies.
11 The Heav'ns are Thine, Thou for Thine own
the Earth dost also take:
The World, and fulness of the same,
Thy Pow'r did found and make.
12 The North and South from Thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
shall in Thy Name be glad.
13 Thou hast an Arm that's full of Pow'r,
Thy Hand is great in Might:
And Thy Right Hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Justice and Judgement of Thy Throne
are made the dwelling Place:
Mercy, accompani'd with Truth,
shall go before Thy Face.
15 O greatly blest the People are,
the joyful Sound that know:
In Brightness of Thy Face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in Thy Name shall all the day
rejoice exceedingly,
And in Thy Righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.
17 Because the Glory of their strength
doth only stand in Thee,
And in Thy Favour shall our Horn
and Pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our Defence, and He
to us doth Safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.
19 In Vision to Thy holy One
Thou saidst, I Help upon
A Strong One laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a Chosen One;
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a Servant unto Me:
And, with My holy Oyl My King
anointed him to be.
21 With whom My Hand shall stablisht be,
Mine Arm shall make him strong;
22 On him the Foe shall not exact,
nor Son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.
24 My Mercy, and My Faithfulness
with him yet still shall be:
And in My Name his Horn and Pow'r,
men shall exalted see.
25 His Hand and Pow'r shall reach afar,
I'll set it in the Sea;
And his right Hand established
shall in the Rivers be.
26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
Thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my Salvation.
27 I'll make him my First-born, more high
than Kings of any land:
28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
My Cov'nant fast shall stand.
29 His Seed I by My Pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the dayes of Heav'n, His Throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his Children shall forsake
My Laws, and go astray,
And in My Judgements shall not walk,
but wander from My Way.
31 If they My Laws break, and do not
keep my Commandements,
32 I'll visit then their faults with Rods,
their sins with Chastisements.
33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false My Promise make;
34 My Cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with My Mouth I spake.
35 Once by My Holiness I sware,
to David I'll not lye.
36 His Seed and Throne shall, as the Sun,
before Me last for ay.
37 It, like the Moon, shall ever be,
established stedfastly;
And, like to that, which in the Heav'n
doth witness, faithfully.
38 But Thou, Displeased, hast cast off,
Thou didst abhor and loath;
With him that Thine Anointed is
Thou hast been very Wroth.
39 Thou hast Thy Servants Covenant
made void and quite cast by;
Thou hast prophan'd his Crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou all his Hedges hast broke down
his Strong Holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a Spoil,
to neighbours is a Scorn.

Thou hast upset his foes right hand
mad'st all his en'mies glad;
Turn'd his Swords edge, and him to stand
in Battel hast not made.
His Glory Thou hast made to cease,
his Throne to ground down cast;
Shortned his dayes of youth, and him
with Shame Thou covered hast.
How long, Lord? wilt Thou hide Thy self,
for ever in Thine Ire?
shall Thine Indignation
burn like unto a fire?
Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain:
wherefore is it so, that Thou
hast made all men in vain?
What man is he that liveth here,
and Death shall never see?
from the power of the Grave
what man his Soul shall free?
Thy former Loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
like which in Truth and Faithfulness
to David sworn hast Thou.
Mind, Lord, Thy Servants sad Reproach
how I in Bosome bear
the scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.
Wherewith Thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
wherewith they have repeoach'd the Steps
of Thine Anointed One.
All Blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then:
evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

O Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling Place
in generations all.
Before Thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.
Ever Thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
even Thou, from Everlasting art
to Everlasting, God.
Thou dost unto Destruction
man that is mortal turn:
and unto them Thou say'st, again
ye Sons of men return.
because a thousand years appear
no more before Thy Sight
than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a Watch by night.
As with an overflowing Floud
Thou carriest them away:
they like a Sleep are, like the Grass
that grows at morn, are they.
At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by Thine Anger we consume,
Thy Wrath makes us afraid.
8 Our sins Thou and iniquities
dost in Thy Presence place,
And setst our secret faults before
the Brightness of Thy Face.
9 For in Thine Anger all our dayes
do pass on, to an end;
And, as a Tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but Grief and Labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knows the Power of Thy Wrath?
according to Thy Fear
12 So is Thy Wrath: Lord, teach Thou us
our End in mind to bear:
And so to count our dayes, that we
our Hearts may still apply
To learn Thy Wisdom and Thy Truth,
that we may live thereby.
13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent Thee now, for those
that Servants are to Thee.
14 O with Thy tender Mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie:
So we rejoice shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in Thee.
15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we Grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do Thou make us glad.
16 O let Thy Work and Pow'r appear
Thy Servants face before:
And shew unto their Children dear
Thy Glory evermore.
17 And let the Beauty of the Lord,
our God be us upon:
Our Handie-works establish Thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the Secret place
of the most High reside,
Under the Shade of Him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
He is my Refuge still.
He is my Fortress, and my God,
and in Him trust I will.
3 Assuredly He shall thee save,
and give Deliverance
From subtile fowlers Snare, and from
the noisome Pestilence.

4 His

4 His Feathers shall thee hide; thy Trust
under His Wings shall be:
His Faithfulness shall be a Shield
and Buckler unto thee.
5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for Terrours of the night,
Nor for the Arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
6 Nor for the Pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly,
Nor for Destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day, openly.
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine Eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just Reward
of wicked men shalt see.
9 Because the Lord, Who constantly
my Refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High is made by thee
thy Habitation.
10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come,
no ill shall thee befall:
11 For thee to keep in all thy Wayes
His Angels charge He shall.
12 They in their Hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong;
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,
and on the Lions young.
14 Because on Me he set his Love
I'll save and set him free:
Because My Great Name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still,
In Trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
16 With Length of dayes unto his mind
I will him satisfie;
Also My Salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render Thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to Thy Name, O Thou most High,
due Praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy Loving kindness to show forth,
when shines the morning Light;
And to declare Thy Faithfulness,
with pleasure, every night.
3 On a ten stringed Instrument,
upon the Psalterie:
And on the Harp, with solemn sound,
and grave-sweet Melodie.
4 For Thou, Lord, by Thy mighty Work
hast made my Heart right glad:
And I will triumph in the Works
which by Thine Hands were made.
5 How great, Lord, are Thy Works! each Thought
of Thine a Deep it is.
6 A Brutish man it knoweth not,
Fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like Grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace:
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
8 But Thou, O Lord, art the most High
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, Thine enemies, O Lord,
Thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquitie
shall be dispersed all.
10 But Thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' Unicorn, exalt
My Horn on high: Thou with fresh Oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my Desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the Palm-tree flourishing
shall be the Righteous One;
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the House of God
are planted by His Grace,
They shall grow up and flourish all
in our Gods holy Place.
14 And in old age, when others fade,
they Fruit still forth shall bring:
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that Upright is the Lord,
He is a Rock to me:
And He from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is He
with Majesty most bright:
His Works do shew Him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with Might.
The World is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy Throne is fix'd of old, and Thou
from everlasting art.
3 The Floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
have lifted up their Voice;
The Floods have lifted up their Waves,
and made a mighty Noise.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of Might by far,
Than Noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.
5 Thy Testimonies, every one,
in Faithfulness excel:
And Holiness for ever, Lord,
Thine House becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto Whom alone
all Vengeance doth belong,
O Mighty God, who Vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging Wrong.
2 Lift up Thy Self, Thou of the earth
the Soveraign Judge that art;
And unto those that are so proud
a due Reward impart.
3 How long, O Mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
4 How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told,
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?
5 Thy Folk they break in pieces, Lord,
Thine Heritage oppress:
6 The Widow they and Stranger slay,
and kill the Fatherless.
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye Brutish people understand,
Fools, when wise will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the Ear of man,
and hear then shall not He?
He onely form'd the Eye, and then
shall He not clearly see?
10 He that the Nations doth correct,
shall He not chastise you?
He Knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall Himself not know?
11 Mans thoughts to be but Vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.
12 Blest is the man Thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st Thy Law to learn.
13 That Thou may'st give him Rest from dayes
of sad adversity,
Until the Pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquity.
14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that His people be,
Neither His own Inheritance
quit and forsake will He.
15 But Judgement unto Righteousness
shall yet return again;
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted Men.
16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity?
17 Unless the Lord had been my Help,
when I was sore oppress,
Almost my Soul had in the house
of Silence been at rest.
18 When I had utered this Word,
(my Foot doth slip away)
Thy Mercy held me up, O Lord,
Thy Goodness did me stay.
19 Amidst the multitude of Thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My Soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
Thy Comforts do delight.
20 Shall of iniquity the Throne
have Fellowship with Thee?
Which Mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a Law decree?
21 Against the righteous Souls they join,
they guiltless Bloud condemn.
22 But of my Refuge God's the Rock,
and my Defence from them.
23 On them their own Iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own Sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyful Noise make to the Rock
of our Salvation.
2 Let us before His Presence come,
with Praise and thankful Voice:
Let us sing Psalms to Him with grace,
and make a joyful Noise.
3 For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods. He is.
4 Depths of the earth are in His Hand,
the Strength of hills is His.
5 To Him the spacious Sea belongs,
for He the same did make:
The dry Land also from His Hands
its Form at first did take.
6 O come, and let us worship Him,
let us bow down withal,
And on our Knees before the Lord
our Maker, let us fall.
7 For He's our God, the People we
of His own pasture are,
And of His Hand the Sheep; to day
if ye His Voice will hear.
8 Then harden not your Hearts, as in
the Provocation,
And in the Desert, on the day
of the Tentation.
9 When Me your Fathers tempt'd, and prov'd
and did my Working see.

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this Race hath grieved Me:
I said, This people errs in heart,
my Wayes they do not know:
11 To whom I sware in Wrath, that to
My Rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new Song to the Lord,
sing all the Earth, to God:
2 To God sing, bless His Name, shew still
His Saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen Nations
His Glory do declare:
And unto all the people shew
His Works, that wondrous are.
4 For Great's the Lord, and greatly He
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, Worthy to be fear'd is He
above all gods beside:
5 For all the gods are Idols dumb
which blinded Nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by Whom
the Heav'ns created were.
6 Great Honour is before His Face,
and Majesty divine:
Strength is within His holy Place,
and there doth Beauty shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of People every Tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and Mighty Pow'r ascribe.
8 Give ye the Glory to the Lord
that to His Name is due:
Come ye into His Courts, and bring
an Offering with you.
9 In Beauty of His Holiness
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble His Face before.
10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the World shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let Heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the Earth rejoice,
Let Seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise:
12 Let Fields rejoice, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then Woods, and every Tree shall sing
with Gladness and with Mirth,
13 Before the Lord; because He comes,
to judge the Earth comes He:
He'll judge the World with Righteousness,
the people Faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the Earth be glad,
and Isles rejoice each one.
2 Dark Clouds Him compass, and in Right
with Judgement dwells His Throne.
3 Fire goes before Him, and His foes
it burns up round about.
4 His Lightnings lighten did the World,
Earth saw, and shook throughout.
5 Hills, at the Presence of the Lord,
like Wax did melt away:
Ev'n at the Presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The Heav'ns declare His Righteousness,
all men His Glory see.
7 All who serve graven Images
confounded let them be:
Who do of Idols boast themselves,
let Shame upon them fall:
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do Him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's Daughters were,
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because
Thy Judgements did appear.
9 For Thou, O Lord, art High above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods Thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
His Saints Souls keepeth He.
And from the hands of wicked men
He sets them safe and free.
11 For all those that be Righteous
sown is a joyful Light,
And Gladness sow'n is for all those
that are in heart Upright.
12 Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoice,
express your Thankfulness,
When ye unto your memory
do call His Holiness.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new Song to the Lord,
for Wonders He hath done:
His right Hand, and His holy Arm,
Him Victory hath won.
2 The Lord God His Salvation
hath caused to be known:
His Justice in the heathens sight
He openly hath shown.
3 He mindful of His Grace and Truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the Salvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have seen.
4 Let all the Earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful Noise:
Lift up your Voice aloud to Him,
sing Praises, and rejoice.
5 With Harp, with Harp, and voice of Psalms
unto Jehovah sing.
6 With Trumpets, Cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.

7 Let

7 Let Seas, and all their fulneſs roar,
the World, and dwellers there.
8 Let Floods clap hands, and let the Hills
together Joy declare,
9 Before the Lord; becauſe He comes,
to judge the Earth comes He:
He'll judge the World with Righteouſneſs,
His Folk with Equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternal Lord doth reign, as King,
let all the people quake:
He ſits between the Cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and ſhake.
2 The Lord in Sion great, and High
above all people is.
3 Thy Great and Dreadful Name (for it
is Holy) let them bleſs.
4 The Kings Strength alſo Judgement loves:
Thou ſetleſt Equity,
Juſt Judgement Thou doſt execute
in Jacob, righteouſly.
5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and reverently do ye
Before His Footſtool Worſhip Him:
the Holy One is He.
6 Moſes and Aaron 'mongſt His Prieſts,
Samuel with them that call
Upon His Name; theſe call'd on God,
and He them anſwer'd all.
7 Within the Pillar of the Cloud
He unto them did ſpeak:
The Teſtimonies, He them taught,
and Laws, they did not break.
8 Thou anſweredſt them, O Lord, our God,
Thou waſt a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their Deeds
Thou wouldeſt Vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at His holy Hill
Do ye Him worſhip; for the Lord
our God is holy ſtill.

PSAL. C.

ALL People that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful Voice.
2 Him ſerve with Mirth, His Praiſe forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His Flock, He doth us feed,
And for His Sheep He doth us take.
4 O enter then His Gates with Praiſe,
Approach with Joy His Courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs His Name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is Good,
His Mercy is for ever ſure:
His Truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

O All ye Lands, unto the Lord
make yea joyful Noiſe.
2 Serve God with Gladneſs, Him before
come with a ſinging Voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that He is God,
not we, but He us made;
We are His People, and the Sheep
within His Paſture fed.
4 Enter His Gates and Courts, with Praiſe
to thank Him go ye thither:
To Him expreſs your Thankfulneſs,
and bleſs His Name together.
5 Becauſe the Lord, our God is Good,
His Mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
His Truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and Judgement ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to Thee.
2 With Wiſdom, in a Perfect way
ſhall my behaviour be.
O when in Kindneſs unto me,
wilt Thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a Perfect heart will walk
within my Houſe, at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be;
I hate their Work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave to me.
4 A Stubborn and a Froward heart
depart quit from me ſhall:
A Perſon giv'n to wickedneſs
I will not know at all.
5 I'll cut him off, that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The Haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the Faithful of the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
May dwell with me: he ſhall me ſerve
that walks in Perfect way.
7 Who of Deceit a worker is,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell:
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remain, that Lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
All from Gods City to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my Pray'r give Ear,
my Cry let come to Thee,
2 And in the day of my Diſtreſs
hide not Thy Face from me:
Give Ear to me: what time I call,
to anſwer me make haſte.

3 For as an Hearth my Bones are burnt,
my dayes like Smoke, do waste.
4 My Heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered.
Like very Grass; so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning Voice,
my Bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like Pelican in Wilderness
forsaken have I been.
I like an Owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan.
7 I watch, and like a Sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
Reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with Rage
against me sworn they be.
9 For why, I Ashes eaten have,
like bread, in Sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with Tears that I did weep.
10 Thy Wrath and Indignation
did cause this Grief and Pain:
For Thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.
11 My dayes are like unto a Shade,
which doth declining pass:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the Grass.
12 But Thou, Lord, Everlasting art,
and Thy Remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
13 Thou shalt arise, and Mercy have
upon Thy Zion yet:
The Time to favour her is come,
the Time that Thou hast set.
14 For in her Rubbish, and her Stones
Thy Servants pleasure take,
Yea, they the very Dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.
15 So shall the Heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
Thy Glory, and Thy Fame.
16 When Zion by the Mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In Glory then, and Majesty
to men appear shall He.
17 The Prayer of the destitute
He surely will regard,
Their Prayer will He not despise,
by Him it shall be heard.
18 For Generations yet to come
this shall be on Record:
So shall the People, that shall be
created, praise the Lord.
19 He from His Sanctuaries height
hath downward cast His Eye,
And from His glorious Throne in Heav'n,
the Lord the earth did spy:
20 That of the mournful Prisoner
the Groanings He might hear,
To set them free that unto Death
by men appointed are:
21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most Holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the Praises of the same.
22 When as the people gather shall
in Troups with one accord.
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the Highest Lord.
23 My wonted Strength and Force He hath
abated in the way,
And He my Dayes hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take Thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
Thy Years endure and stay.
25 The firm Foundation of the earth
of old time Thou hast laid:
The Heavens also are the Work
which Thine own Hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for ever more endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, every one of them wax old
like to a Garment, shall:
Thou as a Vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
27 But Thou the Same art, and Thy Years
are to Eternity.
28 The Children of Thy Servants shall
continually endure,
And in Thy Sight, O Lord, their Seed
shall be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

LOrd, hear my Pray'r, and let my Cry
Have speedy access unto Thee.
2 In day of my Calamity,
O hide not Thou Thy Face from me:
Hear when I call to Thee, that day
An Answer speedily return:
3 My dayes like Smoke consume away,
And, as an Hearth, my Bones do burn.
4 My Heart is wounded very sore,
And withered like to Grass, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily Bread.
5 By reason of my Smart within,
And voice of my most grievous Groans,
My Flesh consumed is, my Skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my Bones.
6 The Pelican of wilderness,
the Owl in deserts I do match.

7 I

7 And Sparrow-like companionleſs.
Upon the houſes top, I watch.
8 I all day long am made a Scorn,
Reproach'd by my malitious foes:
The mad men are againſt me ſworn,
The men againſt me that aroſe.
9 For I have Aſhes eaten up
To me, as if they had been bread;
And with my Drink I in my cup
Of bitter Tears a mixture made.
10 Becauſe Thy Wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful Indignation,
Therefore it was that Thou me rais'd,
And Thou again didſt caſt me down.
11 My dayes are like a Shade alway,
Which doth declining ſwiftly paſs:
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading Graſs.
12 But Thou, O Lord, ſhalt ſtill endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, ſure
Shall Thy Remembrance ever be.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and Mercy yet
Thou to Mount Zion ſhalt extend:
Her Time for Favour which was ſet,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy Saints take pleaſure in her Stones,
Her very Duſt to them is dear.
15 All heathen Lands and kingly Thrones
On earth, Thy Glorious Name ſhall fear.
16 God in His Glory ſhall appear,
When Zion He builds and repaires.
17 He ſhall regard and lend His Ear
Unto the Needies humble Pray'rs,
Th' Afflicteds Pray'r He will not ſcorn:
18 All times this ſhall be in Record,
And Generations yet unborn
Shall praiſe and magnify the Lord.
19 He from His holy Place look'd down,
The Earth He view'd from Heaven on high:
20 To hear the Priſ'ners mourning Groan,
And free them that are doom'd to die,
21 That Zion, and Jeruſalem too
His Name and Praiſe may well record.
22 When people, and the Kingdoms do
Aſſemble all to praiſe the Lord.
23 My Strength He weakned in the way,
My Dayes of life He ſhortned.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid time of my Dayes, I ſaid:
Thy years throughout all ages laſt.
25 Of old Thou haſt eſtabliſhed
The earths Foundation firm and faſt:
Thy mighty Hands the Heav'ns have made.
26 They periſh ſhall, as Garments do;
But Thou ſhalt evermore endure:
As Veſtures, Thou ſhalt change them ſo;
And they ſhall all be changed ſure.
27 But from all Changes Thou art free,
Thy endleſs Years do laſt for ay.
28 Thy Servants, and their Seed who be
Eſtabliſh'd ſhall before Thee ſtay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my Soul, bleſs God the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be ſtirred up, His holy Name
to magnifie and bleſs.
2 Bleſs O my Soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all His Gracious Benefits
He hath beſtow'd on thee,
3 All thine iniquities Who doth
moſt Graciouſly forgive:
Who thy Diſeaſes all and Pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy Life, that thou
to Death may'ſt not go down:
Who thee with Loving kindneſs doth
and tender Mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of Good things
doth ſatisfie thy Mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy Youth.
6 God righteous Judgement executes
for all oppreſſed ones.
7 His Way to Moſes, He His Acts
made known to Iſraels Sons.
8 The Lord our God is Merciful,
and He is Gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and Slow to wrath,
in Mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep His Anger ſtill.
10 With us He dealt not as we ſinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the Heaven in its height
the earth ſurmounteth far,
So great to thoſe that do Him fear,
His tender Mercies are.
12 As far as Eaſt is diſtant from
the Weſt, ſo far hath He
From us removed, in His Love,
all our iniquity.
13 Such Pity as a Father hath
unto his Children dear,
Like Pity ſhews the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip Him in Fear.
14 For He remembers we are Duſt,
and He our Frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his dayes are like the Graſs,
as Flower in Field he grows.
16 For over it the Wind doth paſs,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it ſhall no more be known.
17 But unto them, that do Him fear,
Gods Mercy never ends;

And to their childrens children ſtill
His Righteouſneſs extends.
18 To ſuch as keep His Covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of His moſt juſt Commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath His Throne
in Heavens firm to ſtand,
And every thing that Being hath
His Kingdom doth command.
20 O ye His Angels, that excel
in Strength, bleſs ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what He commands,
and hearken to His Word.
21 O bleſs, and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious Hoſts of His,
Ye Miniſters, that do fulfil
what e're His Pleaſure is.
22 O bleſs the Lord, all ye His Works,
wherewith the World is ſtor'd,
In His Dominions every where:
my Soul, bleſs thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLeſs God, my Soul: O Lord my God,
Thou art exceeding Great,
With Honour and with Majeſtie
Thou cloathed art in State.
2 With Light, as with a Rob, Thy Self
Thou covereſt about;
And, like unto a Curtain, Thou
the Heavens ſtretcheſt out.
3 Who of His Chambers doth the beams
within the Waters lay;
Who doth the Clouds His Chariot make
on wings of Wind make way.
4 Who flaming Fire His Miniſters,
His Angels Spirits doth make;
5 Who Earths foundations did lay,
that it ſhould never ſhake.
6 Thou didſt it cover with the Deep,
as with a Garment ſpred,
The Waters ſtood above the hills,
when Thou the Word but ſaid.
7 But, at the voice of Thy Rebuke
they fled, and would not ſtay:
They, at Thy Thunders dreadful voice,
did haſte them faſt away.
8 They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the Valley ground
Deſcend, unto that very place
which Thou for them didſt found.
9 Thou haſt a Bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſs over;
That they do not return again
the Face of earth to cover.
10 He to the Valleys ſends the Springs,
which run among the hills:
11 They to all Beaſts of field give drink,
while Aſſes drink their fills.
12 By them the Fowls of heav'n ſhall have
their habitation,
Which do among the Branches ſing
with delectation.
13 He from His Chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increaſe of Thy Works
the earth is ſatisfy'd.
14 For Cattel He makes Graſs to grow,
He makes the Herb to ſpring
For th'uſe of man, that Food to him,
He from the earth may bring.
15 And Wine, that to the heart of man
doth chearfulneſs impart,
Oyl that his face makes ſhine, and Bread
that ſtrengtheneth his heart.
16 The Trees of God are full of ſap,
the Cedars that do ſtand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by His Almighty Hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chooſe their Neſts to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees ſhe
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wild Goats
a place of refuge be:
The Conies alſo to the rocks
do for their ſafety flee.
19 He ſets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the ſeaſons to diſcern:
From Him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
20 Thou Darkneſs mak'ſt, 'tis night, then beaſts
of Forreſts creep abroad.
21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and ſeek their meat from God.
22 The Sun doth riſe, and home they flock,
down in their Dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are Thy Works!
in Wiſdom wonderful,
Thou every one of them haſt made;
Earth's of Thy Riches full.
25 So is this great and ſpacious Sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be; and Beaſts
both great and ſmall are there.
26 There Ships go, there Thou mak'ſt to play
that Leviathan great;
27 Theſe all wait on Thee, that Thou may'ſt
in due time give them Meat.
28 That, which Thou giveſt unto them,
they gather for their Food;
Thine Hand Thou op'neſt liberally,
they filled are with Good.
29 Thou hid'ſt Thy Face, they troubled are;
their Breath Thou tak'ſt away;

hen do they die, and to their Duſt
return again do they.
Thy quickning Sp'rit Thou ſendeſt forth,
then they created be:
nd then the earths decayed Face
renewed is by Thee.
The Glory of the Mighty Lord
continue ſhall for ever:
he Lord JEHOVAH ſhall rejoice
in all His Works together.
Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if He on it but look:
nd if the mountains He but touch,
they preſently do ſmoke.
I will ſing to the Lord moſt High,
ſo long as I ſhall live;
nd while I being have, I ſhall
to my God Praiſes give.
Of Him my Meditation ſhall
ſweet Thoughts to me afford;
nd as for me, I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.
From earth let Sinners be conſum'd,
let ill men no more be:
hou my Soul, bleſs thou the Lord:
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

Give Thanks to God, call on His Name,
J to men His Deeds make known.
ing ye to Him, ſing Pſalms, proclaim
His wondrous Works each one.
ee that ye in His holy Name
to glory do accord:
nd let the Heart of every one
rejoice, that ſeeks the Lord.
The Lord Almighty, and His Strength,
with ſtedfaſt hearts, ſeek ye:
bleſſed and His Gracious Face,
ſeek ye continually.
Think on the Works that He hath done,
which admiration breed;
Wonders, and the Judgements all
which from His Mouth proceed.
O ye that are of Abraham's Race,
His Servant well approv'n,
ye that Jacobs Children are,
whom He choos'd for His own.
Becauſe He, and He onely, is
the Mighty Lord, our God;
nd His moſt Righteous Judgements are
in all the earth abroad.
His Cov'nant He remembred hath,
that it may ever ſtand:
thouſand generations
the Word He did command.
Which Covenant He firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
nd unto Iſaac, by His Oath
He did renew the ſame:
And unto Jacob, for a Law,
He made it firm and ſure,
A Covenant to Iſrael,
which ever ſhould endure.
He ſaid, I'll give Canaans land
for Heritage to you:
While they were Strangers there, and few,
in number very few.
While yet they went from land to land,
without a ſure abode;
And while through ſundry Kingdoms, they
did wander far abroad:
Yet notwithſtanding ſuff'red He
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their ſakes, He did reprove
Kings, who were great and ſtrong.
Thus did He ſay, Touch ye not thoſe
that Mine Anointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harm,
that do pertain to Me.
He call'd for Famine on the land,
He brake the ſtaff of Bread.
But yet He ſent a Man before,
by whom they ſhould be fed:
Ev'n Joſeph, whom unnaturally
ſell for a Slave did they;
Whoſe feet with Fetters they did hurt,
and he in Irons lay.
Until the time that His Word came
to give him Liberty;
The Word and Purpoſe of the Lord
did him in priſon try.
Then ſent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd ſhould be,
He that the peoples Ruler was,
did ſend to ſet him free.
A Lord, to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as moſt fit;
To him, of all that he poſſeſt,
he did the Charge commit.
That he might at his pleaſure bind
the Princes of the land:
And he might teach his Senatours
Wiſdom to underſtand.
The people then of Iſrael
down into Ægypt came:
And Jacob alſo ſojourned
within the land of Ham.
And He did greatly by His Power,
increaſe His people there;
And ſtronger than their enemies,
they by His Bleſſing were.
Their Heart He turned to envy
His folk maliciouſly.
With thoſe that His own Servants were
to deal in ſubtilty.
His Servant Moſes He did ſend,
Aaron His choſen One:

27 By these, His Signes and Wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkness He sent, and made it dark;
His Word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their Waters into bloud,
and He their Fish did slay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth Frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His Word all sorts of Flies and Lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He Hail for rain, and flaming Fire
into their land He sent:
33 And He their Vines and Fig-trees smote
Trees of their coasts He rent.
34 He spake, and Caterpillars came,
Locusts did much abound;
35 Which in their land all Herbs consum'd
and all Fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all First-born in their land,
Chief of their strength each one.
37 With Gold and Silver brought them forth,
weak in their Tribes were none.
38 Ægypt was glad, when forth they went,
their Fear on them did light.
39 He spread a Cloud for covering,
and Fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and He brought Quailes; with
of Heav'n He filled them. (bread
41 He op'ned Rocks, Flouds gusht, and ran
in deserts, like a Stream.
42 For on His holy Promise He,
and Servant Abraham, thought.
43 With Joy His people, His elect
with Gladness forth He brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant Land
He of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
Inheritance might have;
45 That they His Statutes might observe
according to *His* Word:
And that they might His Laws obey.
Give Praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve Praise and Thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is He,
His tender Mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty Works who can express,
or shew forth all His praise?
3 Blessed are they that Judgement keep,
and justly do always.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that Love,
which Thou to Thine dost bear;
With Thy Salvation, O my God,
to visit me, draw near;
5 That I Thy chosens Good may see,
in their Joy rejoice,
With Thine Inheritance
with cheatful Voice.
6 We with our Fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity.
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The Wonders great which Thou, O Lord,
didst work in Ægypt land,
Our Fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand:
And they Thy Mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the Sea, ev'n the Red-Sea,
provock'd Him grievously.
8 Nevertheless He saved them,
ev'n for His own Names sake:
That so, He might, to be well known
His mighty Power make.
9 When He the Red-Sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was;
Through Depths, as through the Wilderness
He safely made them pass.
10 From hands of those that hated them
He did His people save,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them Redemption gave.
11 The Waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive.
12 Then they believ'd His Word, and Praise
to Him in Songs did give.
13 But soon did they *His* mighty Works
forget unthankfully,
And on His Counsel and His Will
did not wait patiently.
14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
15 *He* gave them what they sought, but to
their Soul He leanness sent.
16 And against Moses, in the Camp,
their Envy did appear.
At Aaron they, the Saint of God,
envious also were.
17 Therefore the Earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams Company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their Company
a Fire was kindled then;
And so the hot consuming flame,
burnt up these wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an Idol-calf did frame,
A molten Image they did make,
and worshiped the same.
20 And thus their Glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an Ox
that eateth grass or hay.
21 They did forget the Mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,

By Whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Ægypt seen.
22 In Hams land He did wondrous Works,
things terrible did He,
When He His mighty Hand and Arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea.
23 Then said He, He would them destroy,
had not, His Wrath to stay,
His Chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them He should not slay.
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant Land,
believed not His Word:
25 But in their Tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in Desert, them to slay
He lifted up His Hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'rthrow their Seed,
and scatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associat:
The Sacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.
29 Thus by their lewd Inventions,
they did provoke His Ire;
And then, upon them suddenly
the Plague brake in as fire.
30 Then Phineas rose, and Justice did,
and so the Plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for Righteousness.
32 And at the Waters, where they strove,
they did Him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there His Spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
That he utter'd with his Lips
words unadvisedly.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the Nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their Idols serv'd, which did
a Snare unto them turn:
37 Their Sons and Daughters they to De'ils,
in Sacrifice did burn.
38 In their own childrens guiltless Blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans Idols they
for Sacrifices slew.
So was the land defil'd with Blood.
39 They stain'd with their own Way,
And with their own Inventions
a whoring they did stray.
40 Against His people kindled was
the Wrath of God therefore;
In so much that He did His own
Inheritance abhore.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their en'mies them oppress, they were:
made subject to their hand.
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their Counsel, so
They Him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their Affliction He beheld,
when He did hear their Cry:
45 And He for them His Covenant
did call to memory,
After His Mercies multitude
46 He did repent. And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who did them captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among;
That we Thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant Song.
48 Blest be JEHOVAH, Israels God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaise God, for He is Good: for still
His Mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods Redeem'd say so, whom He
from th' en'mies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless Way,
no City found to rest.
5 For Thirst and Hunger in them faints
6 their Soul. When Straits them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and He
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a Way to walk,
that right is, He did guide,
That they might to a City go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
Praise for His Goodness, then,
And for His Works of wonder done
unto the Sons of men.
9 For He the Soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,
With Goodness He the hungry Soul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as shut up in Darkness deep,
and in deaths Shade abide,
Whom strongly hath Affliction bound,
and Irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the Words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the Counsel did contemn
of Him that is most High.)
12 Their heart He did bring down [illegible]
they fell, no Help could have

13 In Trouble then they cry'd to God,
He them from ſtraits did ſave.
14 He out of Darkneſs did them bring,
and from Deaths ſhade them take:
Theſe Bands wherewith they had been bound,
aſunder quite He brake.
15 O that men to the Lord would give
Praiſe for His Goodneſs, then,
And for His Works of wonder done
unto the Sons of Men.
16 Becauſe the mighty Gates of braſs
in pieces He did tear,
By Him in ſunder alſo cut
the Bars of Iron were.
17 Fools for their ſin, and their offence
do ſore Affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their Soul abhors,
they to deaths Gates draw near.
19 In Grief they cry to God, He ſaves
them from their miſeries:
20 He ſends His Word them heals, and them
from their Deſtructions frees.
21 O that men to the Lord would give
Praiſe for His Goodneſs, then,
And for His Works of wonder done
unto the Sons of men.
22 And let them ſacrifice to Him
Offrings of Thankfulneſs,
And let them ſhew abroad His Works,
in Songs of Joyfulneſs.
23 Who go to Sea in ſhips, and in
great Waters trading be.
24 Within the Deep theſe men Gods Works,
and His great Wonders ſee.
25 For He commands, and forth in haſt
the ſtormy Tempeſt flies,
Which makes the Sea with rouling waves
aloft to ſwell and riſe.
26 They mount to Heav'n, then to the Depths
they do go down again,
Their Soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and ſtagger like one Drunk
at their Witsend they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
Who them from ſtraits doth free.
29 The Storm is chang'd into a Calm,
at His Command and Will;
So that the Waves, which rag'd before,
now quiet are and ſtill.
30 Then are they glad, becauſe at Reſt
and Quiet now they be;
So to the Haven He them brings
which they deſir'd to ſee.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
Praiſe for His Goodneſs, then,
And His Works of wonder, done
unto the Sons of men.
32 And [illegible] people gathered,
let them exalt His Name;
Among aſſembled Elders ſpread
His moſt renowned Fame.
33 He to Dry-land turns Water-ſprings,
and Flouds to Wilderneſs:
34 For ſins of thoſe that dwell therein,
Fat land to Barrenneſs.
35 The burnt and parched Wilderneſs
to Water-pools He brings.
The Ground that was dry'd up before
He turns to Water-ſprings:
36 And there, for dwelling, He a Place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a City may prepare
commodiouſly to live.
37 There ſow they Fields, and Vineyards plant,
to yeild fruits of increaſe.
38 His Bleſſing makes them multiply,
lets not their beaſts decreaſe.
39 Again they are diminiſhed,
and very low brought down,
Through Sorrow and Affliction,
and great Oppreſſion.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and cauſeth them to ſtray
And wander in a Wilderneſs,
wherein there is no way.
41 Yet ſetteth He the Poor on high
from all his miſeries:
And He much like unto a Flock,
doth make him Families.
42 They that are Righteous ſhall rejoice,
when they the ſame ſhall ſee;
And, as aſhamed, ſtop her mouth
ſhall all Iniquitie.
43 Whoſo is Wiſe, and will theſe things
obſerve, and them record,
Ev'n they ſhall underſtand the Love
and Kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY Heart is fixt, Lord: I will ſing,
and with my Glory praiſe.
2 Awake up Pſaltery and Harp,
my ſelf I'll early raiſe.
3 I'll praiſe Thee 'mongſt the People, Lord,
'mong Nations ſing will I.
4 For above Heav'n Thy Mercy's great,
Thy Truth doth reach the Sky.
5 Be Thou above the Heavens, Lord,
exalted glorioufly:
Thy Glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.
6 That thoſe who Thy Beloved are
delivered may be;
O do Thou ſave with Thy right Hand,
and Anſwer give to me.
7 God in His Holineſs hath ſaid,
Herein I will take Pleaſure,

Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths Valley measure.
Gilead I claim as Mine by right,
Manasseth Mine shall be,
Ephraim is of My head the Strength,
Judah gives Laws for Me.
Moab's My Washing pot, My Shoe
I'll over Edom throw.
Over the land of Palestine
I will in Triumph go.
Who is he will bring me to
the City fortifi'd!
Who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!
11 O God, Thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt Thou not do?
And wilt not Thou, ev'n Thou, O God,
forth with our Armies go?
12 Do Thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is man's Aid.
13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes He shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my Praise,
do Thou not hold Thy Peace:
For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease;
The mouths of vile deceitful men
agaidst me op'ned be;
And with a false and lying Tongue
they have accused me.
They did beset me round about
with words of hateful Spight:
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
They for my Love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
Evil for good, Hatred for love
to me they did repay.
Set Thou the Wicked over him
and upon his right hand
Give Thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan leave to stand.
And when by Thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his Pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on Thee.
Few be His dayes, and in his room
his Charge another take.
His Children let be fatherless,
his Wife a widow make.
10 His Children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their Places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let covetous Extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a Prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his Children fatherless
will let his Mercy fall.
13 Let his Posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their Name
be blotted out by Thee.
14 Let God his Fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his Mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That He may wholly from the earth
cut off their Memory.
16 Because he Mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The Poor and Needy, that he might
the Broken hearted kill.
17 As he in Cursing pleasure took
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.
18 As Cursing he like Clothes put on,
into his Bowels so,
Like water, and into his Bones
like Oyl down let it go.
19 Like to the Garment let it be
which doth himself aray,
And for a Girdle, wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their Reward,
that en'mies are to me,
And their Reward, that speak against
my Soul maliciously.
21 But do Thou for Thine own Names sake,
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and sweet Thy Mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
22 For I am Poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My Heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I pass like a declining Shade,
am like the Locust tost.
24 My Knees through Fasting weakned are,
my flesh hath Fatness lost.
25 I also am a vile Reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.
26 O do Thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for Thy tender Mercies sake,
safety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that this
is Thy Almighty Hand;

And that Thou, Lord, haſt done the ſame,
they may well underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with Spite, yet, Lord,
bleſs Thou with loving Voice:
Let them aſham'd be when they riſe:
Thy Servant let rejoice
29 Let Thou mine adverſaries all
with Shame be clothed over,
And let their own Confuſion
them, as a Mantle, cover.
30 But as for me, I with my Mouth
will greatly praiſe the Lord;
And I among the multitude
His Praiſes will record.
31 For He ſhall ſtand at his right hand
who is in Poverty,
To ſave him from all thoſe that would
condemn his Soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did ſay unto My Lord,
Sit Thou at My right Hand,
Until I make Thy foes a Stool,
whereon Thy Feet may ſtand,
2 The Lord ſhall out of Zion ſend
the Rod of Thy great pow'r:
In midſt of all Thine enemies
be Thou the Governour.
3 A willing People, in Thy day
of Pow'r, ſhall come to Thee,
In holy Beauties, from morns Womb:
Thy youth like Dew ſhall be.
4 The Lord Himſelf hath made an Oath
and will repent Him never,
Of th' Order of Melchiſedek
Thou art a Prieſt for ever.
5 The Glorious and Mighty Lord,
that ſits at Thy right Hand,
Shall in His day of Wrath, ſtrike through
Kings, that do Him withſtand.
6 He ſhall among the Heathen judge,
He ſhall with bodies dead
The places fill; o'r many lands
He wound ſhall every Head.
7 The Brook that runneth in the way
with Drink ſhall Him ſupply:
And for this cauſe, in Triumph He
ſhall lift His head on high.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: with my whole Heart
I will Gods Praiſe declare,
Where the aſſemblies of the Juſt
and Congregations are.
2 The whole Works of the Lord, our God
are great above all meaſure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleaſure.
3 His Work moſt honourable is,
moſt Glorious and Pure,
And His unfeinted Righteouſneſs
for ever doth endure.
4 His Works moſt wonderful He hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is Gracious, and He is
full of Compaſſion.
5 He giveth Meat unto all thoſe
that truly do Him fear;
And evermore His Covenant
He in His Mind will bear.
6 He did the power of His Works
unto His people ſhow,
When He the heathen's heritage
upon them did beſtow.
7 His Handy-works are Truth and Right:
all His Commands are ſure;
8 And done in Truth and Uprightneſs,
they evermore endure.
9 He ſent Redemption to His folk,
His Covenant for ay
He did command: holy His Name
and Reverend is alway.
10 Wiſdoms beginning is Gods Fear:
good Underſtanding they
Have all, that His Commands fulfill:
His Praiſe endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord. The Man is bleſt
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in His Commandements
doth greatly take delight.
2 His Seed and Off-ſpring powerful
ſhall be the earth upon:
Of Upright men bleſſed ſhall be
the Generation.
3 Riches and Wealth ſhall ever be
within his houſe in ſtore:
And his unſpotted Righteouſneſs
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the Upright Light doth riſe,
though he in Darkneſs be:
Compaſſionate and Merciful,
and Righteous is he.
5 A Good man doth his Favour ſhew,
and doth to others lend:
He with Diſcretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever ſhall him move;
The Righteous mans Memorial
ſhall everlaſting prove.
7 When He ſhall evil tidings hear
he ſhall not be afraid;
His Heart is fixt, his Confidence
upon the Lord is ſtaid.
8 His Heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his Deſire ſhall ſee.

9 He hath disperst, giv'n to the poor,
his Righteousness shall be
To ages all: with Honour shall
his Horn be raised high.
10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his Teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaise God: ye Servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth always.
3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all Nations God is High,
'bove heav'n His Glory rais'd.
5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see,
in Heav'n and Earth that are.
7 He from the Dust doth raise the Poor,
that very low did lye.
And from the Dung-hill lifts the man
oppress with Poverty:
8 That He may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of His people are
the chief; ev'n Princes great.
9 The Barren woman house to keep
He maketh, and to be
Of Sons a Mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Israel out of Ægypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
Then Jacobs house went out from those
that were of Language strange.
2 He Judah did His Sanctuary,
His Kingdom Israel make:
3 The Sea it saw and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
Like Rams the Mountains, and like Lambs
the Hills skipt to and fro:
5 O Sea why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye Mountains great, wherefore was it,
that ye did skip like Rams?
And wherefore was it, little Hills,
that ye did leap like Lambs?
7 O at the Presence of the Lord
Earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the Presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony Rock
did standing Water bring.
And by His Pow'r did turn the Flint
into a Water-spring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us
but do Thou Glory take
Unto Thy Name, ev'n for Thy Truth,
and for Thy Mercies sake
2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the Heavens is,
what pleas'd Him He hath done.
4 Their Idols Silver are and Gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak:
and Eyes but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
Noses, but savour not:
7 Hands, Feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their Throat.
8 Like them their Makers are, and all
on them their Trust that build.
9 O Isra'l, trust thou in the Lord,
He is their Help and Shield.
10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their Help and Shield is He.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their Help and Shield He'll be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and He will bless us still,
He will the house of Israel bless,
bless Aarons house He will.
13 Both small and great that fear the Lord
He will them surely bless.
14 The Lord will you, you and your Seed
ay more and more increase.
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the Earth and Heaven.
16 The Heav'n, ev'n Heav'ns are Gods, but He
Earth to mens Sons hath given.
17 The Dead, not who to silence go,
Gods Praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my Voice
and Prayers He did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on Him,
who bow'd to me His Ear.
3 Of death the Cords, and Sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of Hell took hold on me,
I Griet and Trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver Thou my Soul, O Lord,
I do Thee humbly pray.
5 God Merciful and Righteous is,
yea, Gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the Meek: I was brought low,
He did me Help afford.

7 O thou my Soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet Reſt,
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
His Bounty hath expreſt.
8 For my diſtreſſed Soul from Death
deliv'red was by Thee.
Thou didſt my mourning Eyes from Tears,
my Feet from falling, free.
9 I in the Land of thoſe that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
I was afflicted ſore.
11 I ſaid, when I was in my Haſt,
That all men liars be.
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord,
for all His Gifts to me?
13 I'll of Salvation take the Cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'll pay my Vows now to the Lord,
before His people all.
15 Dear in Gods Sight is His Saints Death.
16 Thy Servant Lord, am I
Thy Servant ſure, Thine hand maids Son:
my Bands Thou didſt unty
17 Thank-offrings I to Thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'll pay my Vows now to the Lord,
before His people all.
19 Within the Courts of Gods own Houſe,
within the midſt of thee,
O City of Jeruſalem.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye Praiſe unto the Lord,
all Nations that be:
Likewiſe, ye People all, accord
His Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
His Loving kindneſſes:
His Truth endures for evermore.
The Lord O do ye bleſs.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praiſe the Lord, for He is Good:
His Mercy laſteth ever.
2 Let thoſe of Iſrael now ſay,
His Mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
His Mercy laſteth ever.
4 Let thoſe that fear the Lord now ſay,
His Mercy faileth never.
5 I in Diſtreſs call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did anſwer me,
He in a large Place did me ſet,
from Trouble made me free.
6 The Mighty Lord is on my ſide,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that Man can do
I ſhall not be diſmaid.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore on thoſe that do me hate
I my Deſire ſhall ſee.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than truſt in mans Defence:
9 Better to truſt in God, than make
Princes our Confidence.
10 The Nations, joining all in one,
did compaſs me about:
But in the Lords moſt Holy Name,
I ſhall them all root out.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay,
they compaſt me about:
But in the Lords moſt Holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.
12 Like Bees they compaſt me about,
like unto Thorns that flame
They quenched are, for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods own Name:
13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my Salvation is become,
my Strength and Song is He.
15 In Dwellings of the Righteous
is heard the Melody
Of Joy and Health: the Lords right Hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right Hand of the Mighty Lord
exalted is on high:
The right Hand of the Mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the Works of God diſcover.
18 The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,
but not to Death giv'n over.
19 O ſet ye open unto me
the Gates of Righteouſneſs:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bleſs.
20 This is the Gate of God, by it
the Juſt ſhall enter in.
21 Thee will I praiſe, for Thou me heardſt,
and haſt my Safety been.
22 That Stone, is made Head-corner-ſtone,
which builders did deſpiſe:
23 This is the Doing of the Lord,
and Wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the Day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray Thee, Lord, I pray
ſend now Proſperity.
26 Bleſſed is He, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to ſave.
We, from the Houſe which to the Lord
pertains, you bleſſed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made Light to ariſe:
Bind ye unto the Altars horns,
with cords, the Sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll Thee exalt:
my God, I will Thee praise.
29 Give Thanks to God, for He is Good,
His Mercy lasts always.

PSAL CXIX.

ALEPH, *The first Part.*

BLesſed are they that Undefil'd,
and ſtraight are in the Way:
Who in the Lords moſt holy Law
do walk, and do not ſtray.
2 Bleſſed are they, who to obſerve
His Statutes are inclin'd:
And who do ſeek the Living God
with their whole Heart and Mind.
3 Such in His Wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou haſt commanded us to keep
Thy Precepts carefully.
5 O that Thy Statutes to obſerve
Thou wouldſt my Wayes direct;
6 Then ſhall I not be sham'd, when I
Thy Precepts all reſpect.
7 Then with Integrity of heart
Thee will I praiſe and bleſs,
When I the Judgements all have learn'd
of Thy pure Righteouſneſs.
8 That I will keep Thy Statutes all
firmly reſolv'd have I:
O do not then, moſt Gracious God,
forſake me utterly.

BETH, *The 2d. Part.*

9 By what means ſhall a Young man learn
his Way to purifie?
He according to Thy Word
thereto attentive be,
10 Unfainedly Thee have I ſought
with all my Soul and Heart:
O let me not from the right path
of Thy Commands depart.
11 Thy Word I in my Heart have hid,
that I offend not Thee.
12 O Lord Thou ever bleſſed art,
Thy Statutes teach Thou me.
13 The Judgements of Thy Mouth each one
my Lips declared have:
14 More Joy Thy Teſtimonies way
than Riches all, me gave.
15 I will Thy holy Precepts make
my Meditation.
And carefully I'll have reſpect
unto Thy Wayes each one.
16 Upon Thy Statutes my Delight
ſhall conſtantly be ſet:
And by Thy Grace I never will
Thy holy Word forget

GIMEL. *The 3d. Part.*

17 With me Thy Servant, in Thy Grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by Thy Favour I may live,
and duely keep Thy Word.
18 Open mine Eyes, that of Thy Law
the Wonders I may ſee.
19 I am a Stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.
20 My Soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting ſtill endure,
Through longing that it hath all times,
unto Thy Judgments pure.
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the curſed proud,
who from Thy Precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach and Shame remove from me,
for I Thy Laws obſerve.
23 Againſt me Princes ſpake with ſpite,
while they in Council ſate:
But I, Thy Servant, did upon
Thy Statutes meditate.
24 My Comfort, and my hearts Delight
Thy Teſtimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are Counſellers to me.

DALETH. *The 4th. Part.*

25 My Soul to Duſt cleaves: quicken me
according to Thy Word.
26 My Wayes I ſhew'd, and me Thou heardſt:
teach me Thy Statutes, Lord.
27 The way of Thy Commandements
make me aright to know;
So all thy Works, that wondrous are,
I ſhall to others ſhow.
28 My Soul doth melt, and drop away
for Heavineſs and Grief:
To me according to Thy Word,
give Strength, and ſend Relief.
29 From me the wicked way of Lies
let far removed be,
And graciouſly Thy holy Law
do Thou grant unto me.
30 I choſen have the perfect Way
of Truth and Verity:
Thy Judgements that moſt righteous are,
before me laid have I.
31 I to Thy Teſtimonies cleave:
Shame do not on me caſt.
32 I'll run Thy Precepts way, when Thou
my Heart enlarged haſt.

HE. *The 5th. Part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect Way
of Thy Precepts divine,
And to obſerve it to the end
I ſhall my Heart incline.
34 Give Underſtanding unto me,
ſo keep Thy Law ſhall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole Heart, I ſhall
obſerve it carefully.
35 In Thy Laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My Heart unto Thy Teſtimonies,
and not to Greed incline.
37 Turn Thou away my Sight and Eyes
from viewing Vanity,

And

And in Thy good and holy Way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me Thy Gracious Word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to Thy Servant, Lord, who is
devoted to Thy Fear.
39 Turn Thou away my fear'd Reproach:
for good Thy Judgements be.
40 Lo, for Thy Precepts I have long'd:
in Thy Truth quicken me.

VAU. *The 6th. Part.*

41 Let Thy sweet Mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,
Ev'n Thy benign Salvation,
according to Thy Word.
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an Answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in Thy Word I trust.
43 The Word of Truth out of my Mouth
take Thou not utterly:
For on Thy Judgements righteous
my Hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore
Thy Law continually:
45 And 'mongst that I Thy Precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.
46 I'll speak Thy word to Kings, and I
with Shame shall not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my self alwayes
in Thy Laws, which I lov'd.
48 To Thy Commandments which I lov'd
my Hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon Thy Statutes still.

ZAIN. *The 7th. Part.*

49 Remember, Lord, Thy Gracious Word,
Thou to Thy Servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure Hope,
Thou caused'st me to take.
50 This Word of Thine my Comfort is
in my Affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this Thy Word alone.
51 The men whose hearts with Pride are stuff'd
did greatly me deride:
Yet from Thy straight Commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
52 Thy Judgements righteous, O Lord,
which Thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.
53 Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men Thy Law forsake.
54 I in my house of Pilgrimage
Thy Laws my Songs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept Thy Law.
56 And this I had, because Thy Word
I kept, and stood in aw.

CHETH. *The 8th. Part.*

57 Thou my sure Portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep Thy holy Word.
58 With my whole Heart I did intreat
Thy Face, and Favour free:
According to Gracious Word
be Merciful to me.
59 I thought upon my former Wayes,
and did my life well try:
And to Thy Testimonies pure
my Feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are,
But hastily Thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare.
61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
Thy Precepts did not slight.
62 I'll rise at Midnight, Thee to praise,
ev'n for Thy Judgements Right.
63 I am Companion to all those,
who fear, and Thee obey.
64 O Lord, Thy Mercy fills the earth:
teach me Thy Laws, I pray.

TETH. *The 9th. Part.*

65 Well hast Thou with Thy Servant dealt,
as Thou didst Promise give.
66 Good Judgement me, and Knowledge teach
for I Thy Word believe.
67 E're I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep Thy Word,
68 Both Good Thou art, and Good Thou doth
teach me Thy Statutes, Lord.
69 The men that are puft up with Pride,
against me forg'd a Ly:
Yet Thy Commandements observe
with my whole Heart will I.
70 Their Hearts through worldly ease and
as fat as Grease they be: (wealth
But in Thy holy Law I take
delight continually.
71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn Thy holy Laws.
72 The Word that cometh from Thy Mouth
is better unto me,
Than many thousands, and great sums
of Gold and Silver be.

JOD. *The 10th. Part.*

73 Thou mad'st and fashioned'st me: Thy Law
to know give Wisdom Lord.
74 So who Thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in Thy word.
75 That very Right Thy Judgements are
I know and do confess,

And that Thou hast afflicted me
in Truth and Faithfulness.
76 O let Thy Kindness merciful,
I pray Thee, comfort me,
As to Thy Servant faithfully
was promised by Thee.
77 And let Thy tender Mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because Thy holy Laws to me
sweet Delectation give.
78 Lord, let the Proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon Thy Laws.
79 Let such as fear Thee, and have known
Thy Statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in Thy Laws be Sound,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11th. Part.*

81 My Soul for Thy Salvation faints:
yet I Thy Word beleive.
82 Mine Eyes fail for Thy Word: I say,
When wilt Thou Comfort give?
83 For like a Bottle I'm become,
that in the Smoke is set:
In black and parcht with Grief, yet I
Thy Statutes not forget.
84 How many are Thy Servants dayes?
when wilt Thou execute
Just Judgement on these wicked men,
that do me persecute?
85 The Proud have digged Pits for me,
which is against Thy Laws.
86 Thy Words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my Life they scarce did leave:
Thy Precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I cleave.
88 After Thy Loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
The Testimonie of Thy Mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12th. Part.*

89 Thy Word for ever is, O Lord,
in Heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all Generations
Thy Faithfulness doth last.
The Earth Thou hast established,
and it abides by Thee:
91 This day they stand, as Thou ordain'd:
for all Thy Servants be.
92 Unless in Thy most perfect Law
my Soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy Precepts I will nev'r forget:
They Quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am Thine: O save Thou me:
Thy Precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I Thy Testimonies true
consider will with Joy.
96 An end of all Perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But, as for Thy Commandement,
it is exceeding Broad.

MEM. *The 13th. Part.*

97 O how love I Thy Law! it is
my Study all the day
98 It makes me Wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay:
99 Than all my Teachers, now I have
more Understanding far:
Because my Meditation
Thy Testimonies are.
100 In Understanding I excel
those that are Ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all Thy Commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep Thy Word.
102 I from Thy Judgements have not swerv'd;
for Thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How Sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all Thy Words of Truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
than Honey to my mouth.
104 I, through Thy Precepts that are pure,
do Understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false
with all my Heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14th. Part.*

105 Thy Word is to my feet a Lamp,
and to my path a Light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep Thy Judgements Right.
107 I am with sore Affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In Mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to Thy Word.
108 The free-will Off'rings of my Mouth
accept, I Thee beseech:
And unto me Thy Servant, Lord,
Thy Judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my Soul be in my hand,
Thy Law I'll not forget
110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked Snares did set.
111 Of Thy Testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my Heritage for ay,
for they my Heart rejoice.
112 I carefully inclined have
my Heart, still to attend,

That I Thy Statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15th. Part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of Vanity,
but love Thy Law do I.
114 My Shield and Hiding place Thou art:
I on Thy Word rely.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away;
For the Commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to Thy faithful Word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my Hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold Thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still;
And to Thy Statutes have respect
continually I will.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their Deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like Dross, away Thou put'st,
therefore Thy Law I love.
120 For Fear of Thee my very Flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd;
And of Thy Righteous Judgements, Lord,
my Soul is much afraid.

AIN. *The 16th. Part.*

121 To all men I have Judgement done,
performing Justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce Oppressors might.
122 For Good unto Thy Servant, Lord,
Thy Servants Surety be:
From the oppression of the Proud
do Thou deliver me.
123 Mine Eyes do fail with looking long
for Thy Salvation,
The word of Thy pure Righteousness
while I do wait upon.
124 In Mercy with Thy Servant deal,
Thy Laws me teach and show:
125 I am Thy Servant, Wisdom give,
that I Thy Laws may know.
126 It's time Thou work, Lord: for they have
made void Thy Law divine:
127 Therefore Thy Precepts more I love
than Gold, yea Gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, Thy Commands
all Right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked Way
I perfectly abhore.

PE. *The 17th. Part.*

129 Thy Statutes, Lord, are Wonderful,
my Soul them keeps, with care.
130 The Entrance of Thy Words gives Light,
makes Wise who Simple are.
131 My Mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly;
While after Thy Commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and Merciful
do Thou unto me prove,
As Thou art wont to do to those,
Thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my Footsteps in Thy Word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
Dominion over me.
134 From mans Oppression save Thou me;
so keep Thy Laws I will.
135 Thy Face make on Thy Servant shine:
teach me Thy Statutes still.
136 Rivers of Waters from mine Eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep Thy Law.

TSADDI. *The 18th. Part*

137 O Lord, Thou art most Righteous,
Thy Judgements are Upright.
138 Thy Testimonies Thou command'st
most Faithful are and Right.
139 My Zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy Words forgotten have,
and do Thy Laws despise.
140 Thy Word's most Pure, therefore on it
Thy Servants Love is set.
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
Thy Precepts not forget.
142 Thy Righteousness is Righteousness,
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy Law, Lord, also is
the very Truth most pure.
143 Trouble and Anguish have me found
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my Delight
Thy just Commandments be.
144 Eternal Righteousness is in
Thy Testimonies all:
Lord, to me Understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. *The 19th. Part.*

145 With my whole Heart I cry'd, Lord, hear:
I will Thy Word obey.
146 I cry'd to Thee, save me, and I
will keep Thy Laws alway.
147 I of the Morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my Expectation
did on Thy Word rely.
148 Mine Eyes did timeously prevent
the Watches of the night,
That in Thy Word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.
149 After Thy Loving-kindness hear
my Voice, that calls on Thee:

According to Thy Judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow Miſchief, they draw nigh,
they from Thy Law are far:
151 But Thou art near, Lord: moſt firm Truth
all Thy Commandments are.
152 As for Thy Teſtimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That Thou haſt ſurely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. *The 20th Part.*

153 Conſider mine Affliction,
in Safety do me ſet:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
Thy Law do not forget.
154 After Thy Word revive Thou me;
ſave me, and plead my Cauſe.
155 Salvation is from ſinners far,
for they ſeek not Thy Laws.
156 O Lord, both Great and manifold
Thy tender Mercies be:
According to Thy Judgements Juſt
revive and quicken me.
157 My Perſecuters many are,
and foes, that do combine:
Yet from Thy Teſtimonies pure
my Heart doth not decline.
158 I ſaw tranſgreſſors, and was griev'd:
for they keep not Thy Word.
159 See how I love Thy Law! as Thou
art Kind, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all Thy Word
hath been moſt True and Sure;
Thy Righteous Judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SHIN. *The 21th Part.*

161 Princes have perſecuted me,
although no cauſe they ſaw:
But ſtill of Thy moſt holy Word
my Heart doth ſtand in aw.
162 I at Thy Word rejoice, as one
of Spoil that finds great ſtore.
163 Thy Law I love, but Lying all
I hate and do abhore.
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due Praiſe to Thee:
Becauſe of all Thy Judgements, Lord,
which Righteous ever be.
165 Great Peace have they who love Thy Law:
Offence they ſhall have none.
166 I hop'd for Thy Salvation, Lord,
and Thy Commands have done.
167 My Soul Thy Teſtimonies pure
obſerved carefully:
On them my Heart is ſet, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy Teſtimonies and Thy Laws
I kept, with ſpecial care:
For all my Works, and Wayes each one
before Thee open are.

TAU. *The 22th. Part.*

169 O let my earneſt Pray'r and Cry
come near before Thee, Lord:
Give Underſtanding unto me
according to Thy Word.
170 Let my Requeſt before Thee come:
after Thy Word me free.
171 My Lips ſhall utter Praiſe, when Thou
haſt taught Thy Laws to me.
172 My Tongue of Thy moſt bleſſed Word
ſhall ſpeak, and it confeſs:
Becauſe all Thy Commandements
are perfect Righteouſneſs.
173 Let Thy ſtrong Hand make help to me:
Thy Precepts are my Choice.
174 I long'd for Thy Salvation, Lord,
and in Thy Law rejoice.
175 O let my Soul live, and it ſhall
give Praiſes unto Thee:
And let Thy Judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a loſt Sheep went aſtray,
Thy Servant ſeek, and find:
For Thy Commands I ſuffer'd not
to ſlip out of my Mind.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my Diſtreſs to God I cry'd,
and He gave Ear to me.
2 From Lying lips, and Guileful tongue,
O Lord, my Soul ſet free.
3 What ſhall be giv'n thee? or what ſhall
be done to thee. Falſe tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
ſharp Arrows of the Strong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Meſech am
a Sojourner ſo long;
That I in Tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My Soul with him that hateth Peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for Peace: but when I ſpeak,
for Battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

I To the Hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine Aid:
2 My Safety cometh from the Lord,
who Heav'n and Earth hath made,
3 Thy Foot He'll not let ſlide, nor will
He ſlumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, He that keeps Iſrael,
He ſlumbers not, nor ſleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy Shade
on thy right hand doth ſtay:
6 The Moon by night thee ſhall not ſmite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord ſhall keep thy Soul, He ſhall
preſerve thee from all ill.

8 Henceforth thy Goings out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd, when to the House of God
go up, thus said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy Gates
our Feet shall standing be.
3 Jerus'lem as a City is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither
To Israels Testimony, there
to Gods Name Thanks to pay.
5 For Throoes of Judgement: ev'n the Thrones
of Davids house there stay.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
Peace and Felicitie:
Let them that love Thee and Thy Peace,
have still Prosperitie.
7 Therefore I wish that Peace may still
within Thy Walls remain,
And ever may Thy Palaces
Prosperity retain.
8 Now, for my Friends and Brethrens sake,
Peace be in Thee, I'll say:
9 And for the House of God, our Lord,
I'll seek Thy Good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the Heav'ns,
I lift mine Eyes to Thee.
2 Behold, as Servants Eyes do look
their Masters hand to see.
As Hand-maids Eyes her Mistress hand,
so do our Eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us He Mercy send.
3 O Lord, be Gracious to us,
unto us Gracious be:
Because repleniss'd with Contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our Soul is fill'd with Scorn of those,
that at their Ease abide:
And with the insolent Contempt
of those that swell in Pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our Side,
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord been on our Side,
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their Wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our Soul
had sunk beneath the Stream.
5 Then had the Waters, swelling high,
over our Soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their Teeth
us gave not for a Prey.
7 Our Soul's escaped, as a Bird
out of the Fowlers Snare:
The Snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and all-sufficient Help
is in JEHOVAH's Name;
His Name, who did the Heav'n creat,
and who the Earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw Israel may say, and that truly.
If that the Lord
had not our Cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our Right sustain'd;
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in Wrath,
to make of us their Prey:
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their Rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as fierce Floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our Soul to Death quite down.
5 The raging Streams,
with their proud swelling Waves,
Had then our Soul
ov'rwhelmed in the deep:
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living Prey
Unto their Teeth
and bloody cruelty.
7 Ev'n as a Bird
out of the fowlers Snare
Escapes away,
so is our Soul set free;
Broke are their Nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our Help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who Heav'n and Earth
by His great Pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the Mountains stand alway,
The Lord His folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens Rod upon the Lot
of Just men shall not ly:

Le

Let Righteous men ſtretch forth their hands
unto Iniquity.
Do Thou to all thoſe that be Good
Thy Goodneſs, Lord, impart:
And do Thou Good to thoſe that are
Upright within their Heart.
But as for ſuch as turn aſide
after their crooked Way,
God ſhall lead forth with wicked men:
on Iſra'l Peace ſhall ſtay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen Zions Bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we;
Then fill'd with Laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with Melody;
They 'mong the heathen ſaid, the Lord
Great things for them hath wrought.
The Lord hath done Great things for us,
whence Joy to us is brought.
As Streams of water in the ſouth,
our Bondage, Lord, recal.
Who ſow in Tears, a reaping-time
of Joy enjoy they ſhall.
That man, who bearing precious Seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtleſs, bringing back his Sheaves,
rejoicing ſhall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the Houſe,
the Builders loſe their pain;
Except the Lord the City keep,
the Watchmen watch in vain.
It's vain for you to riſe betimes,
or late from Reſt to keep,
To feed on Sorrows bread; ſo gives
He His beloved Sleep.
Lo, Children are Gods Heritage,
the Womb's fruit His Reward.
The Sons of youth as Arrows are,
for ſtrong mens hands prepar'd.
O happy is the man that hath
his Quiver fill'd with thoſe;
They unaſhamed, in the Gate
ſhall ſpeak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLeſt is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in His Wayes.
For of thy Labour thou ſhalt eat,
and Happy be alwayes.
Thy Wife ſhall, as a fruitful Vine,
by thy houſe ſides, be found,
Thy Children like to Olive plants
about thy table round.
Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus bleſſed ſhall he be.
The Lord ſhall out of Zion give
His bleſſing unto thee:
Thou ſhalt Jerus'lems Good behold,
whilſt thou on earth doſt dwell.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens Children ſee,
and Peace on Iſrael.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my Youth,
may Iſra'l now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my Youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The Plowers plow'd upon my Back,
they long their Furrows drew.
4 The Righteous Lord did cut the Cords
of the ungodly crew.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with Confuſion.
6 As Graſs on houſes tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the Mower cannot find:
Nor can the man his boſome fill,
whoſe work is Sheaves to bind.
8 Neither ſay they which do go by,
Gods Bleſſing on you reſt;
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wiſh you to be bleſt.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, from the Depths to Thee I cry'd.
2 My Voice, Lord, do Thou hear:
Unto my Supplications voice,
give an attentive Ear.
3 Lord, who ſhall ſtand, if Thou, O Lord,
ſhould'ſt mark Iniquities?
4 But yet with Thee Forgiveneſs is,
that fear'd Thou mayeſt be.
5 I wait for God, my Soul doth wait,
my Hope is in His Word.
6 More than they, that for Morning watch,
my Soul waits for the Lord:
I ſay, more than they that do watch
the morning Light to ſee.
7 Let Iſrael hope in the Lord,
for with Him Mercies be:
And plenteous Redemption
is ever found with Him.
8 And from all his Iniquities
He Iſra'l ſhall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY Heart not haughty is, O Lord,
nine Eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in Matters Great,
or things too high for me.
2 I ſurely have my ſelf behav'd
with quiet ſp'rit and mild,
As Child of mother wean'd: my Soul
is like a weaned Child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the Hope
of Iſrael rely,
Ev'n from the time that preſent is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid, and his Afflictions all,
Lord, do Thou think upon:
2 How unto God he swaré, and vow'd
to Jacobs Mighty One.
3 I will not come within my House,
nor rest in Bed at all;
4 Nor shall mine Eyes take any Sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the Lord a Place I find;
where He may make Abode:
A place of Habitation
for Jacobs Mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields,
and City of the wood.
7 We'll go into His Tabernacles,
and at His Footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into Thy Rest,
th'Ark of Thy Strength, and Thou.
9 O let Thy Priests be cloathed, Lord,
with Truth and Righteousness:
And let all those that are Thy Saints
shout loud for Joyfulness.
10 For Thine own Servant Davids sake,
do not deny Thy Grace,
Nor of Thine own Anointed one
turn Thou away the Face.
11 The Lord in Truth to David swaré,
He will not turn from it,
I of thy Bodies fruit will make
upon thy Throne to sit.
12 My Gov'nant if thy Sons will keep,
and Laws to them made known,
Their Children then shall also sit
for ever on Thy Throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there He desires to dwell.
14 This is My Rest, here still I'll stay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her Food I'll greatly bless, her Poor
with Bread will satisfy.
16 Her Priests I'll cloath with Health, her Saints
shall shout forth joyfully.
17 And there will I make David's Horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine Anointed is,
a Lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a Garment, I will cloath
with Shame his en'mies all:
But yet the Crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how Good a thing it is,
and how Becoming well,
Together such as Brethren are
in Unity to dwell.
2 Like precious Ointment on the Head,
that down the Beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons Beard, and to the Skirts
did of his Garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the Dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the Blessing God commands,
Life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that His Attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise Him nightly there.
2 Your Hands within Gods holy Place
lift up, and praise His Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,
That Heav'n and Earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord: the Lords Name praise
His Servants praise ye God:
2 Who stand in Gods House, in the Courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for He is Good,
unto Him Praises sing:
Sing Praises to His Name, because
it is a Pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to Himself, the Lord
did choose, of His good Pleasure,
And, He hath chosen Israel
for His peculiar Treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very Great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in Glory hath His Seat.
6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the Heav'n did He,
And in the Earth, the Seas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of Earth doth make
the Vapours to ascend:
With Rain He Lightnings makes, and Wind
doth from His Treasures send.
8 Egypts First-born from Man to Beast
9 who smote. Strange Tokens He
On Pharaoh, and his Servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee.
10 He smote great Nations, slew great Kings
11 Sihon of Hesbon King.
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.
12 And for a wealthy Heritage
their pleasant Land He gave,
An Heritage which Israel
His Chosen folk should have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and Thy Memorial
With Honour shall continued be
to generations all.

For why the Righteous God will judge
His people righteously:
Concerning those that do Him serve
Himself repent will He.
The Idols of the nations
of Silver are and Gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their Fashion and Mold.
Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
Eyes, but they do not see:
Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their Mouths no breathing be.
Their Makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
O Israels house, bless God: bless God,
O Aarons family.
O bless the Lord of Levies house,
ye who His Servants are;
And bless the holy Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.
And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy Hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Give Thanks to God, for Good is He;
for Mercy hath He ever.
Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for His Grace faileth never.
Thanks give the Lord of Lords unto:
for Mercy hath He ever.
Who only Wonders great can do:
for His Grace faileth never.
Who by His Wisdom made Heav'ns high:
for Mercy He hath ever.
Who stretcht the Earth above the Seas:
for His Grace faileth never.
To Him that made the great Lights shine:
for Mercy hath He ever.
The Sun to rule till day decline:
for His Grace faileth never.
The Moon and Stars to rule by night:
for Mercy hath He ever.
Who Egypts first-born kill'd outright,
for His Grace faileth never.
And Isra'l brought from Egypt land:
for Mercy hath He ever.
With stretcht out Arm, and with strong Hand:
for His Grace faileth never.
By Whom the Red-sea parted was:
for Mercy hath He ever.
And through its midst made Isra'l pass:
for His Grace faileth never.
But Pharaoh, and his Host did drown:
for Mercy hath He ever.
Who through the Desert led His own:
for His Grace faileth never.
To Him great Kings who overthrew;
for He hath Mercy ever.
Yea, famous Kings in battel slew:
for His Grace faileth never.
Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites:
for He hath Mercy ever.
And Og the King of Bashanites:
for His Grace faileth never.
Their Land in heritage to have:
(for Mercie He hath ever)
His Servant Isra'l right He gave:
for His Grace faileth never.
In our low state Who on us thought:
for He hath Mercy ever.
And from our foes our Freedom wrought:
for His Grace faileth never.
Who doth all flesh with Food relieve:
for He hath Mercy ever.
Thanks to the God of Heaven give:
for His Grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God for He is Kind,
His Mercy lasts for ay.
Give Thanks with Heart and Mind
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His Mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose Mercies still endure.
Great Wonders only He
Doth work by His great Pow'r:
For certainly, &c.
Which God Omnipotent,
By Might and Wisdom high,
The Heaven and Firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.
To Him who did outstretch
This Earth so great and wide,
Above the Waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.
Great Lights He made to be,
For His Grace lasteth ay:
Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome Day:
For certainly, &c.
Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
The Stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome Night:
For certainly, &c.
To Him that Egypt smote,
Who did His Message scorn;
And in His Anger hot.
Did kill all their First-born:
For certainly, &c.

Thence

21 Thence Isra'l out He brought;
For His Grace lasteth ever.
22 With a strong Hand He wrought,
And stretcht out Arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.
23 The Sea He cut in two;
For His Grace lasteth still:
24 And through its midst to go
Made His own Israel.
For certainly, &c.
25 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty Host,
And Charlots there also:
For certainly, &c.
26 To Him who pow'rfully
His chosen People led,
Ev'n through the Desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
27 To Him great Kings who smote:
For His Grace hath no bound.
28 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.
29 Sihon th' Amorites King:
For His Grace lasteth ever.
30 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.
31 Their Land by Lot He gave,
For His Grace faileth never.
32 That Isra'l might it have,
In Heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.
33 Who hath remembered
Us in our Low estate;
34 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
35 Who to all flesh gives Food:
For His Grace falleth never.
36 Give Thanks to God most Good.
The God of Heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our Harps
the Willow-trees upon.
3 For there a Song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for Mirth, and said,
a Song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords Song shall we sing
within a forraign Land?
5 If thee Jerus'lem I forget,
Skill part from my right hand.
6 My Tongue to my mouths roof let cleave,
If I do thee forget:
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief Joy do not set.
7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerus'lems day,
Ev'n unto its Foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O Daughter thou of Babylon,
near to Destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the Stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise with all my Heart,
I will sing Praise to Thee
2 Before the gods: And worship will
toward Thy Sanctuary.
I'll praise Thy Name, ev'n for Thy Truth,
and kindness of Thy Love:
For Thou Thy Word hast magnifi'd
all Thy great Name above.
3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to Thee did cry:
And Thou my fainting Soul with Strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give Thee Praise, O Lord:
When as they from Thy Mouth shall hear
Thy true and faithful Word.
5 Yea in the Righteous Wayes of God
with Gladness they shall sing:
For great's the Glory of the Lord;
Who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet He respects
all those that Lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth He.
7 Though I in midst of Trouble walk,
I Life from Thee shall have:
'Gainst my foes Wrath Thou'lt stretch Thine (Hand,
Thy right Hand shall me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make;
Lord, still Thy Mercy lasts, do not
Thine own Hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, Thou hast me search'd, and known.
2 Thou know'st my Sitting down
And Rising up; yea all my Thoughts
afar to Thee are known.
3 My Footsteps and my Lying down
Thou compasseſt alwayes;
Thou also most intirely art
Acquaint with all my Wayes.
4 For in my Tongue, before I speak,
not any Word can be,

But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to Thee.
5 Behind, before, Thou hast beset,
and laid on me Thy Hand.
6 Such Knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
7 From Thy Sp'rit whether shall I go?
or from Thy Presence fly?
8 Ascend I Heav'n, lo, Thou art there;
there, if in Hell I ly.
9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell
in outmost parts of Sea:
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall Thy Hand me lead
Thy right Hand hold shall me.
11 If I do say that Darkness shall
me cover from Thy Sight,
Then surely shall the very Night
about me be as Light.
12 Yea, Darkness hideth not from Thee,
but Night doth shine as Day:
To Thee the Darkness and the Light
are both alike alway.
13 For Thou possessed hast my Reins,
and Thou hast cov'red me,
When I within my mothers Womb
inclosed was by Thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy Works are Marv'lous, and right well
my Soul doth know the same.
15 My Substance was not hid from Thee,
when as in Secret I
Was made, and in earths Lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.
16 Thine Eyes my Substance did behold,
yet being unperfect,
And in the volume of Thy Book
my Members all were writ,
Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are Thy Thoughts
O Gracious God, to me?
And in their Sum how passing great
and numberless they be?
18 If I should count them, than the Sand
they more in number be;
What time soever I awake
I ever am with Thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloudy men.
20 Thy foes against Thee lewdly speak,
and take Thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to Thee?
With those that up against Thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect Hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my Heart,
try me, my Thoughts unfold:
24 And see if any wicked Way
there be at all in me;
And in Thine everlasting way
to me a Leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

1 O Rd, from the ill and Frow'rd man
give me Deliverance,
And do Thou safe preserve me, from
the man of Violence.
2 Who in their Heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for War assembled are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a Serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make:
And underneath their Lips there lyes
the Poyson of a Snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wickeds hands,
from vi'lent men me save;
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and Cords, yea they a Net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they Grins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art
my God: unto the Cry
Of all my Supplications,
Lord, do Thine Ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the Strength
of my Salvation,
A Cov'ring in the day of war
my Head Thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his Wishes do not grant;
Nor further Thou his ill Device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 As for the Head and Chief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the Mischief of their lips
let Thou them cov'red be.
10 Let burning Coals upon them fall,
them thro in fierie Flame,
And in deep Pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an Evil speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the Vi'lent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will the afflicteds Cause
maintain, and poor mens Right.
13 Surely the just shall praise Thy Name,
th'Upright dwell in Thy Sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto Thee do cry,
do Thou make haſt to me,
And give an Ear unto my Voice,
when I cry unto Thee.
2 As Incenſe let my Prayer be
directed in Thine Eyes;
And the uplifting of my Hands
as th' ev'ning Sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a Watch before my Mouth;
keep of my Lips the door.
4 My Heart incline thou not unto
the ills I ſhould abhor,
To practiſe wicked works with men
that work iniquitie:
And with their Delicates my taſte
let me not ſatisfie.
5 Let him that Righteous is me ſmite,
it ſhall a Kindneſs be;
Let him reprove, I ſhall it count
a precious Oyl to me:
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my Head:
for yet the time ſhall fall,
When I in their Calamities
to God pray for them ſhall.
6 When as their Judges down ſhall be
in ſtony places caſt:
Then ſhall they hear my Words, for they
ſhall ſweet be to their taſte.
7 About the Graves devouring mouth
our Bones are ſcatt'red round,
As Wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lyes ſcatt'red on the ground.
8 But unto Thee, O God the Lord,
mine Eyes uplifted be:
My Soul do not leave deſtitute,
My Truſt is ſet on Thee.
9 Lord, keep me ſafely from the Snare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the ſubtile Grins of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniqnity
into their own Nets fall,
Whilſt I do by Thine Help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my Voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my Requeſt:
2 Pour'd out to Him my Plaint, to Him
my trouble I expreſt.
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my Sp'rit,
then well Thou knew'ſt my Way:
Where I did walk, a Snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were;
All Refuge failed me, no man
did for my Soul take care.
5 I cry'd to Thee, I ſaid, Thou art
my Refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of thoſe that live
Thou art my Portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my Cry;
Me from my perſecuters ſave,
who ſtronger are than I.
7 From Priſon bring my Soul, that I
Thy Name may glorify:
The Juſt ſhall compaſs me, when Thou
with me dealſt bounteouſly.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my Pray'r, attend my Suits
and in Thy Faithfulneſs
Give Thou an Anſwer unto me,
and in Thy Righteouſneſs.
2 Thy Servant alſo bring Thou not
in Judgement to be try'd;
Becauſe no living man can be
in Thy Sight juſtifi'd.
3 For th' en'my hath purſu'd my Soul,
my Life to ground down tread:
In Darkneſs he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My Sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me, perplexedly;
Within me is my very Heart
amazed wondrouſly.
5 I call to mind the Dayes of old;
to meditate I uſe
On all Thy Works; upon the Deeds
I, of Thy Hands, do muſe.
6 My Hands to Thee I ſtretch: my Soul
thirſts, as dry land, for Thee.
7 Haſte, Lord, to hear, my Spirit fails,
hide not Thy Face from me:
Leſt like to them I do become,
that go down to the Duſt.
8 At morn let me Thy Kindneſs hear;
for in Thee do I truſt.
Teach me the Way that I ſhould walk,
I lift my Soul to Thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes; I fly
to Thee, to cover me.
10 Becauſe Thou art my God, to do
Thy Will do me inſtruct:
Thy Sp'rit is Good, me to the Land
of Uprightneſs conduct:
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for Thine own Names ſake;
And do Thou, for Thy Righteouſneſs,
my Soul from trouble take.
12 And of Thy Mercy ſlay my foes;
let all deſtroyed be
That do afflict my Soul, for I
a Servant am to Thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my Prayer, Lord,
And unto my Desire
To bow Thine Ear accord,
I humbly Thee require:
And in Thy Faithfulness
Unto me Answer make,
And in Thy Righteousness
Upon me Fity take.

2 In Judgement enter not
With me Thy Servant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
No Sinner can endure
The Sight of Thee, O God,
If Thou his Deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spight,
My Soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my Life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In Darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore, my Sp'rit much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My Heart right sore perplext,
And desolate hath been.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient Dayes record,
Thy Works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my Hands
To Thee my Help alone,
For Thou well understands
All my Complaint and moan:
My thirsting Soul desires,
And longeth after Thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With Rain refresht to be.

7 Lord, let my Pray'r prevail,
To Answer it make speed,
For lo, my Sp'rit doth fail:
Hide not Thy Face in need,
Lest I be like to those,
That do in Darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful Pit.

8 Because I trust in Thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy Loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the Way
Wherein my path should be,
For why, my Soul on high
I do lift up to Thee.

9 From my fierce enemie
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to Thee,
Lord, that Thou mayst me hide,

10 My God alone art Thou,
Teach me Thy Righteousness:
Thy Sp'rit's Good, lead me to
The land of Uprightness.

11 O Lord, for Thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for Thy Truth forth take
My Soul from miserie.

12 And of Thy Grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my Soul annoy:
For I Thy Servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

OBlessed ever be the Lord,
who is my Strength and Might,
Who doth instruct my Hands to war,
my Fingers teach to fight.

2 My Goodness, Fortress, my high Tow'r,
Deliverer, and Shield,
In whom I trust; who under me
my People makes to yeild.

3 Lord, what is Man, that Thou of him
dost so much Knowledge take?
Or Son of man, that Thou of him
so great Account dost make?

4 Man is like Vanity: his dayes,
as Shadows, pass away.

5 Lord, bow Thy Heav'ns, come down, touch
the hills, and smoke shall they. (Thou

6 Cast forth Thy Lightning, scatter them:
Thine Arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine Hand send from above, me save
from great Depths draw me out:
And from the hand of Children strange.

8 Whose mouth speaks Vanity:
And their right Hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new Song I to Thee will sing,
Lord, on a Psalterie;
I, on a ten string'd Instrument,
will Praises sing to Thee.

10 Ev'n He it is, that unto Kings
Salvation doth send:
Who His own Servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free me from strange Childrens hands,
whose mouth speaks Vanity;
And their right Hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the Plants our Sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our Daughters like to Corner-stones,
carv'd like a Palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of Store
our Garners may be fill'd;

That our Sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yeild.
14 That strong our Oxen be for work
that no In-breaking be,
Nor Going out, and that our streets
may from Complaints be free.
15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this;
Yea, blessed all those People are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'll Thee extol, my God, O King,
I'll bless Thy Name always.
2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
Thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord much to be prais'd
His Greatness search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise Thy Works,
and shew Thy mighty Deeds.
5 I of Thy glorious Majesty
the Honour will record,
I'll speak of all Thy mighty Works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of Thine Acts the Might shall show,
Thine Acts, that dreadful are:
And I, Thy Glory to advance,
Thy Greatness will declare.
7 The mem'ry of Thy Goodness great
they largely shall express:
With Songs of praise they shall extol
Thy perfect Righteousness.
8 The Lord is very Gracious,
in Him Compassions flow,
In Mercy He is very great,
and is to Anger slow.
9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
His Goodness doth declare:
And over all His other Works
His tender Mercies are.
10 Thee all Thy Works shall praise, O Lord,
and Thee Thy Saints shall bless.
11 They shall Thy Kingdoms Glory show,
Thy Pow'r by speech express.
12 To make the Sons of men to know
His Acts done mightily,
And of His Kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majesty.
13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
Thy Reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The Eyes of all things wait on Thee,
the giver of all Good,
And Thou in time convenient
bestows on them their Food.
16 Thy Hand Thou op'nest liberally,
and of Thy Bountie gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.
17 The Lord is Just in all His Wayes;
Holy, in His Works all.
18 God's near to all that call on Him,
in Truth that on Him call.
19 He will accomplish the Desire
of those that do Him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and He their Cry will hear.
20 The Lord preserves all who Him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But He all those that wicked are,
will utterly destroy.
21 My Mouth the Praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never:
Let all Flesh bless His Holy Name
for ever and for ever

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and King.
Thee will I magnifie and praise:
I will Thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto Thy holy Name always.
2 Each day I rise I will Thee bless.
And praise Thy Name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and Great God is,
His Greatness none can comprehend.
4 Race shall Thy Works praise unto race,
The mighty Acts shew done by Thee.
5 I will speak of the glorious Grace,
And Honour of Thy Majestie:
Thy wondrous Works I will record.
6 By men the Might shall be extold
Of all Thy dreadful Acts, O Lord:
And I Thy Greatness will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of Thy Goodness great
And shall sing Praises cheerfully,
Whilst they Thy Righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is Gracious,
Compassionate is He also,
In Mercy He is plenteous,
But unto Wrath and Anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord;
O'r all His Works His Mercy is.
10 Thy Works all Praise to Thee afford;
Thy Saints, O Lord, Thy Name shall bless.
11 The Glory of Thy Kingdom show
Shall they, and of Thy Power tell.
12 That so mens Sons His Deeds may know,
His Kingdoms Grace that doth excel.
13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The Cast-down raiseth up again.
15 The Eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on Thee wait, that here do live;
And Thou in season due dost send
Sufficient Food them to relieve.

16 Yu

16 Yea, Thou Thine Hand doſt open wide,
And every thing doſt ſatisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of Thy great Liberalitie.
17 The Lord is Juſt in His Wayes all,
And Holy in His Works each one.
18 He's near to all that on Him call,
Who call in Truth on Him alone.
19 God will the juſt Deſire fulfil
Of ſuch as do Him fear and dread:
Their Cry regard, and hear He will,
And ſave them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preſerves all, more and leſs,
That bear to Him a loving Heart:
But workers all of wickedneſs
Deſtroy will He, and clean ſubvert.
21 Therefore my Mouth and Lips I'll frame
To ſpeak the Praiſes of the Lord:
To magnifie His Holy Name
For ever let all Fleſh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaiſe God: the Lord praiſe, O my Soul.
2 I'll praiſe God while I live:
While I have Being, to my God
in Songs I'll Praiſes give.
3 Truſt not in Princes, nor mans Son,
in whom there is no Stay;
4 His Breath departs, to's Earth he turns,
that day his Thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that Man, and bleſt,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whoſe Hope upon the Lord doth reſt,
and on His God is ſtaid:
6 Who made the Earth and Heavens high,
Who made the ſwelling Deep,
And all that is within the ſame:
Who Truth doth ever keep:
7 Who righteous Judgement executes
for thoſe oppreſt that be;
Who to the hungry giveth Food,
God ſets the Pris'ners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their Sight,
the bowed down doth raiſe:
The Lord doth dearly love all thoſe
that walk in upright Wayes.
9 The Strangers Shield, the Widows Stay,
the Orphans Help is He:
But yet by Him the wickeds way
turn'd upſide down ſhall be.
10 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, He
Reigns to all Generations.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: for it is Good
Praiſe to our God to ſing:
For it is Pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a Comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jeruſalem:
and He it is alone
That the Diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 Thoſe that are Broken in their hearts,
and Grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful Wounds
He tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the Stars,
He names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great Pow'r:
His Wiſdom ſearch can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the Meek, and caſts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give Him Thanks,
on Harp His Praiſes ſound:
8 Who covereth the Heav'n with Clouds,
Who for the Earth below
Prepareth Rain, Who maketh Graſs
upon the Mountains grow.
9 He gives the Beaſt his Food, He feeds
the Ravens young, that cry.
10 His Pleaſure not in Horſes ſtrength,
nor in Mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all thoſe that do Him fear,
the Lord doth Pleaſure take,
In thoſe that to His Mercy do
by Hope themſelves betake.
12 The Lord praiſe, O Jeruſalem,
Zion, thy God confeſs:
13 For thy Gates Bars He maketh ſtrong,
thy Sons in thee doth bleſs.
14 He in thy Borders maketh Peace:
with fine Wheat filleth thee.
15 He ſends forth His Command on earth,
His Word runs ſpeedilie.
16 Hoar froſt, like aſhes ſcatt'reth He;
like wool He Snow did give:
17 Like morſels caſteth forth His Ice:
who in its cold can live?
18 He ſendeth forth His mighty Word,
and melteth them again:
His Windes He makes to blow, and then
the Waters flow amain.
19 The Doctrine of His holy Word
to Jacob He doth ſhow;
His Statutes and His Judgements He
gives Iſrael to know.
20 To any Nation never He
ſuch Favour did afford:
For they His Judgements have not known.
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaiſe God. From Heavens praiſe the Lord,
in Heights praiſe to Him be.
2 All ye His Angels praiſe ye Him,
His Hoſts all praiſe Him ye.

3 O praise ye Him both Sun and Moon,
praise Him all Stars of light.
4 Ye Heav'ns of heav'ns Him praise, and Flouds
above the Heavens height.
5 Let all the Creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For He commanded, and they were
created by His Word.
6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establisht sure:
He hath appointed them a Law,
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the Earth,
Dragons, and every Deep:
8 Fire, Hail, Snow, Vapour, stormy Wind,
His Word that fully keep.
9 All Hills, and Mountains, fruitful Trees,
and all ye Cedars high.
10 Beasts, and all Cattel, Creeping things,
and all ye Birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all.
12 Both Young men, yea, and Maidens too
Old men, and Children small.
13 Let them Gods Name praise: for His Name
alone is excellent:
His Glory reacheth far above
the Earth, and Firmament.
14 His peoples Horn, the Praise of all
His Saints exalteth He,
Ev'n Isra'ls Seed, a people near
to Him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of Heav'n confess
On high His Glories raise.
2 Him let all Angels bless,
Him all His Armies praise.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and Stars.
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudie sky.
5 From God your Beeings are,
Him therefore Famous make:
You all created were,
When He the Word but spake.
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By His Decree,
You cannot pass.
7 Praise God from Earth below,
Ye Dragons, and ye Deeps:
8 Fire, Hail, Clouds, Wind and Snow,
whom in Command He keeps.
9 Praise ye His Name
Hills great and small:
Trees low and tall,
10 Beasts wilde and tame.
All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye Vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or high.
12 Both Men and Virgins young,
Ev'n Young and Old.
13 Exalt His Name,
For much His Fame
Should be extold.
O let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both Earth and Sky:
14 For He His Saints hath rais'd,
And set their Horn on high;
Ev'n those that be
Of Israels Race
Near to His Grace.
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord: unto Him sing
a new Song, and His Praise
In the Assembly of His Saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.
2 Let Isra'l in his Maker joy,
and to Him Praises sing:
Let all that Zions Children are,
be joyful in their King.
3 O let them unto His great Name
give Praises in the Dance:
Let them with Timbrel and with Harp
in Songs His Praise advance.
4 For God doth Pleasure take in those
that His own People be:
And He with His Salvation
the Meek will beautifie.
5 And in His Glory excellent
let all His Saints rejoice:
Let them to Him upon their Beds
aloud lift up their Voice.
6 Let in their Mouth aloft be rais'd
the high Praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged Sword:
7 To execute the Vengeance due
upon the Heathen all,
And make deserved Punishment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with Chains, as Prisoners, bind
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron Fetters strong
the Nobles of their land.
9 On them the Judgement to perform
found written in His Word:
This Honour is to all His Saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise ye the Lord: God Praise, within
His Sanctuary, raise:
And to Him in the Firmament
of His Pow'r give ye praise.
2 Because of all His mighty Acts,
with Praise Him magnify:

O praise Him, as He doth excel
in Glorious Majesty.
2 Praise Him with Trumpets sound; His Praise
with Psaltery advance:
3 With Timbrel Harp, string'd Instruments,
and Organs, in the dance.
5 Praise Him on Cymbals loud, Him praise
on Cymbals sounding high.
6 Let each thing Breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

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FINIS.

EDINBURGH,

Printed by *George Mosman*, and are to be Sold at his Shop in the Parliament Closs. *Anno Dom.* M. DC. XCIII.

40908